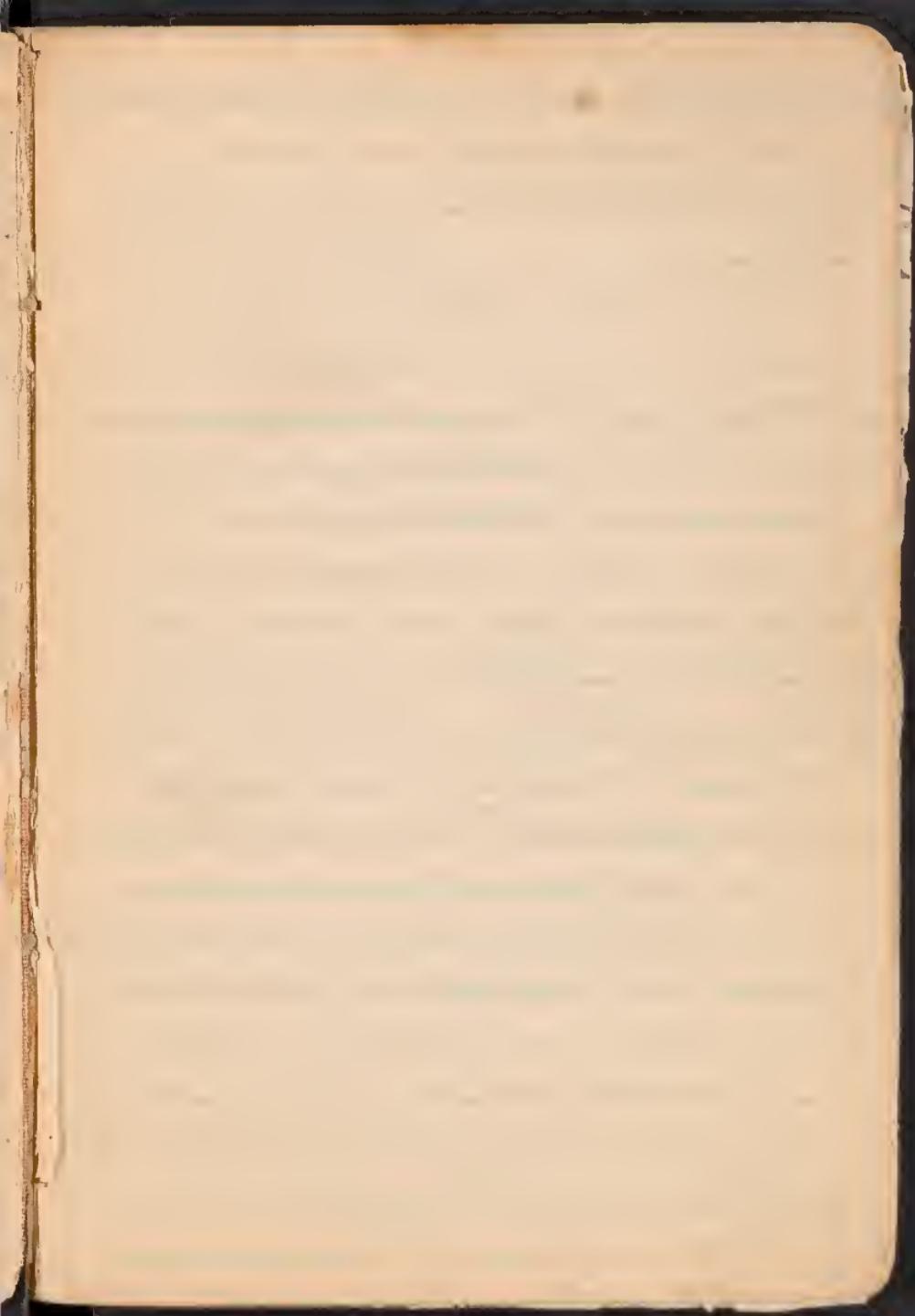
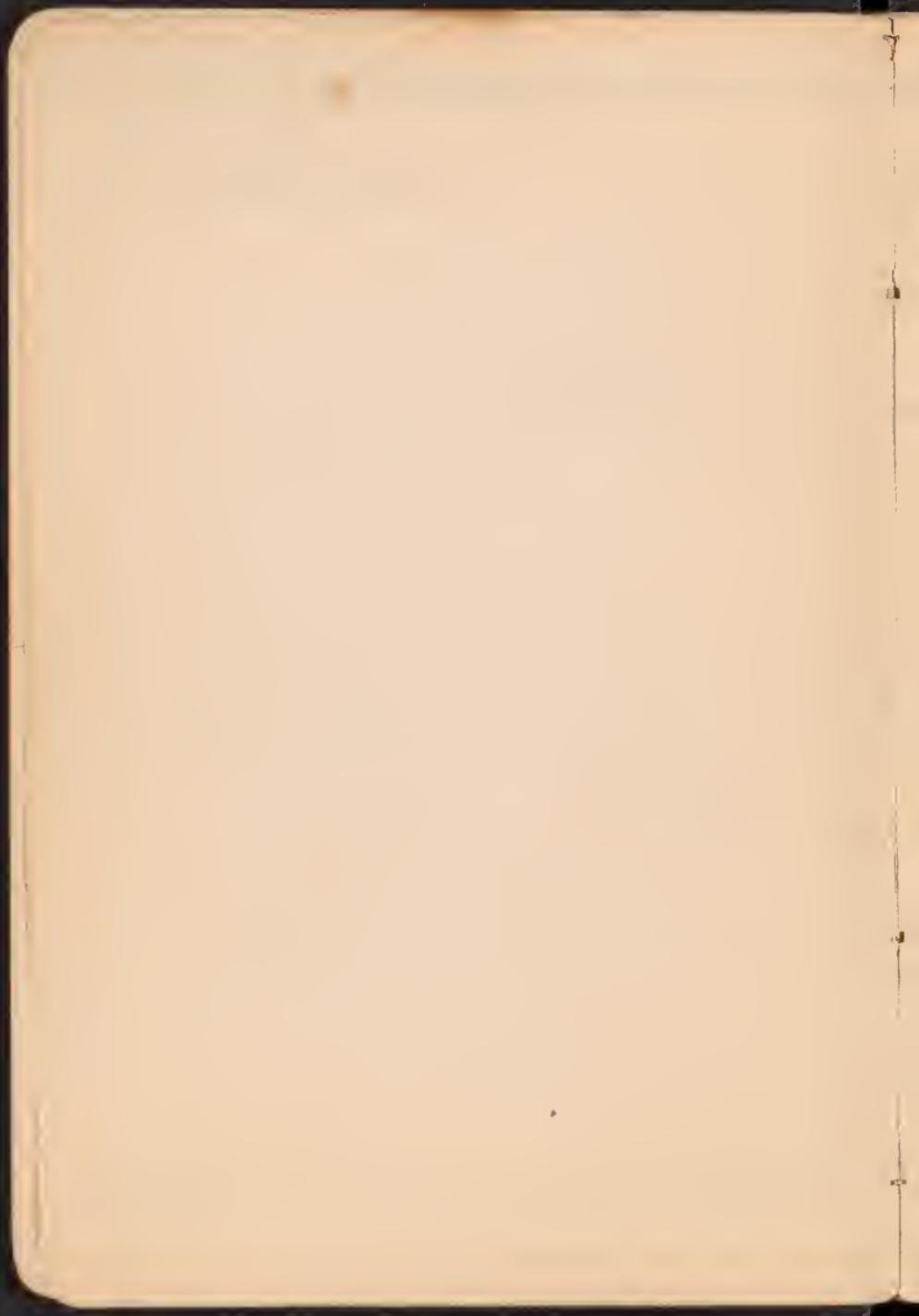


Roland Thaxter,
Harvard University,
Cambridge. Mass.

Hoodoo Flora Antarctica
Drakes Voyage
Sir Richard Hawkins





August 17, 1905

Sailed from Boston on the White
Star S.S. "Cymric" for Liverpool at
11.30 and after an uneventful passage
reached Queenstown at 5.30 August 21
and Liverpool at 11.30 Saturday Aug. 26.

Saturday Aug. 26. Went to the North Wester
Hotel where a good room is obtained for
4/- but where the Tabl d'hot meals are
expensive as well as living à la carte.
Remained in Liverpool making various
purchases getting both fixed and attending
to ticket etc) five mostly rainy days
making use of my alcohol cooker to
provide me with at least one good and
inexpensive meal a day till

Thursday Aug. 31, 1905 when I embarked
on the Pacific St. Navig. Co's S.S. "Orissa"
5300 tons from the Princess Landing Stage.
Much dirt disorder and confusion
not to mention fresh paint in various
places ready for the unsuspecting
passenger to lean against

wretched looking 3^d Class especially
a wasted looking woman with
two small children and a baby at
the breast, whom I saw her feeding,
later in the voyage, with boiled beans;
the same being chewed first in the
mothers mouth and thence introduced
by means of a spoon into that of the
infant. Curious specimen of
humanity too in the first class, as
for instance a Mr. Dobree of
Punta Arenas (with two boys by a
former wife) and a second wife
very elaborately painted and
powdered, with a large wig, trim
figure, regular features, and a
look that (when she thought herself
unobserved) was ghastly to a degree
and suggested a pest as well as a present
well filled with miscellaneous horrors.
I learned later that Dobree was reputed,
at least, to have been one of the men
who was with the French prince

imperial when he was left to be
killed in a sudden raid in the
Zulu war. Bull-necked, red-faced,
with two small pig-eyes close together.
Also learned that Mrs. D. came out
to Punta Arenas with him a few
years ago as his "niece". That they
had lived together and kept a shop,
and that they were now returning as
"Mr. & Mrs." from a visit to England.
That she was really the saving of what
little there was to save of this drunken
British man who, to hear him talk,
one would have supposed to be
the King of Patagonia - now living
on a sheep estancia north of Gallegos
and, like all the rest, making money
so long as his wife can keep him sober.
I looked the passengers over and tried
to make up my mind which were best
worth knowing and after a day or two
during which it was evident that no
one would speak to me, that is

address me, they came to speak to several who unluckily almost all proved to be bound for the European ports - a Mr. Houlding very gutturally who sat next me at table, from Liverpool, though now living at Le Pallie for his wife's health: another, a rather poor fellow, bound for the Spanish mountains.

prospecting for mines = a cultivated and agreeable Irish priest - father Walsh, bound for Lisbon - with whom I had much congenial talk of literature, ~~and~~ art etc, about the only person whom I saw for many many months who seemed even to know there were such things as these. Of other passengers I saw most of one A. Morand, Savoyan French, an enthusiastic American though not yet naturalized, travelling to S. America with hats and shoes for various American firms - a man of high ideals and clean life and a gentleman according to his

to his lights, the man of whom I saw
most on the voyage walked with me
talked with and found myself much
in sympathy with drummer, though
he was: with a history of a successful
life begun some years ago in Chile
and ruined by an unhappy marriage
to a bad woman. One Arthur
Bailey also a Catholic and clean
bound for Antofagasta in North Chile
to put - plants for removing scale
sects from water used on the R.R.
B. G. Aylwin, nice young Englishman,
one of "Metternich's Scotts" in Boer war
athletic, a little "fresh", of whom I saw
much, later at Punta Arenas, and grew
to like greatly. A nice clean young
fellow Murray - catholic - bound for the
Salt petre region of Tinguia, golden
place. Few others with whom I had
communication Mr. Edwards gentleman
connected with the company B. Aires and
Salpario Montevideo (Wilson Sons shot)

The rest mostly cocktail English
Chileans & Chileans English with
whom, including my roomate one
Brown a cocktail Scotchman - I
found no point d'appui. One german
doctor, dark, attractor, young, silent
and without English, who kept much by
himself (Benzkhardt, Berlin) but with
whom one could make some intellectual
conversations even in slender french -
Of the Chileans Raoul Edwards, rich
Chilean of English descent, with a bad
face and a very pretty Chilean wife
of the most pronounced Spanish type,
was most in evidence with his party
an electric person always in motion
and talking and laughing loudly & rapidly -
Smashed up in an automobile in
Santiago 10 days later in a Chilean paper
(never him right too) but not seriously but
a microcephalous english fellow till
slim with bad teeth at once christened
"Reggy" on it boat from his absurd

resemblance to the personage as depicted in the comic papers made the bit of much horse play by Ayllon and others: bound from clerkship in a bad Tampa Bay. or the West Coast.

The other person needs mention. Hon J. J. Fenton from Port Stanley Falklands with whom I had a good deal of talk and in whom I called him in Port Stanley, a pallid figure till a black dark beard. Their wife was grey, and wearing blue "box" spectacles having suddenly lost his eyesight almost totally and quite suddenly but fortunately for him not until he had made a sufficient fortune in the Falklands by sheep raising & keeping more than independent for life. It seems that Valentia who wrote a paper & had recently read in the Manchester Memoirs or the Nat. History of the Falklands, fell in love with his (Fentons) niece while he was there & is now married to her.

The Orissa though a very steady and
thoroughly seaworthy boat was very
badly arranged for travelling in the
tropics my stateroom especially
being very minute and the ventilation
except when the port holes were open coming
(from the whole of the first class cabins) through
a skylight opening on the 3^d class deck
where hundreds of dirty Spanish and
Portuguese emigrants steamed and
stunk in the hot weather and sang dead
beef and pounds on the decks above one
heats almost continuously continually
too, impelling unmentionable remains
of food & other coffee dirt and refuse
over the sides and into the first cabin
pots if they were open and the ~~wind~~
momentarily roll or draft forced -
thus once completely deluged by stale
coffee and gruel which were sucked
in over me while I was taking my
morning bath. On another occasion
a shovel full of emigrant sweepings

thrown over the side were sucked
in and completely covered
every thing in the room including
both beds which were black
with unimaginable gory.

I spoke to the captain of these matters
which he seemed to consider rather
a good joke - an incompetent
man as far as the conditions in
his ship were concerned too much
tightening will cause his most serious
and an incompetent steward so
that there was little reliable in the
long and pretentious bill of fare

At lunch I sat next the first
officer (Aug. 31) and he entertained
me by describing the conditions
left by the ship in Valparaiso
on account of the small pox of
which there was many people on
board talking before we were
well started - that "black" small
pox of a very fatal type was raging

in Chile and especially in Valparaiso
(my destination) where there were when
they left 6000 cases with 80% of deaths
that bodies were being piled in the streets
boxed or merely covered with a cloth etc
and that conditions were down (and
up) the coast at the various ports were
about as bad, even Punta Arenas having
cases. This cheerful intelligence
was confirmed by other officers
and my first days on board were
thus days of considerable mental
disturbance as I feared my trip
would be more or less completely
wrecked so that I even had thoughts
of turning back and going to the
West Indies. The Chileans English &
English Chileans mostly pooped the
small pox and said it wasnt anything
to be afraid of especially one little man
with weak eyes (about fifty years old)
Mr. [unclear] whom the brutal
passenger used to get well fuddled

of an evening (he was much given
to a minor type of inebriety) and
then introducing him to sing.
with the piano before the assembled
company on the upper deck, and
make an utter spectacle and
ass of himself as he had no voice
when sober or idea of time or tune.
The manners and customs of the
English interested and amused me
a good deal and in the whole I
do not think that the disagreeable
qualities of the travelling American
are much more pronounced than
those of the travelling Englishman
at least as one sees them in South
American books. The habit
of dressing for dinner between
Lisbon & Montevideo is most
absurd & one and among
in that it makes conspicuous any
one who does not. Evening dress
is not adapted to shipboard

especially in a small second
rate steamer with poor &
insufficient accommodations.

Saturday Sept. 2. We came into La
Pallice near Rochelle in the
early morning and for the last
time till I returned to Liverpool
the steamer was docked for
cargo and passengers. Many of
the passengers went off in parties
large and small to see the old town
of La Rochelle reached by a compound
air train (or two at least told it was
so) but as there it cold to
join any of them parties and was
much preoccupied with my own
thoughts & preferred to stay on the
steamer. I sold the dining car
French longshoremen fight and laugh
at them one another, and in the
interim help load on the boats
very quantities of wine and stronger
liquors much of it marked "Puntre"

Arenas". We staid all day at La Palleix and it was not till Sunday Sept. 3 that we departed in the forenoon and started across the Bay of Biscay which did not help its reputation for bad weather and there was much seasickness the effects being reflected by those who should have attended to it in a most trying fashion, even on the carpet of the dining saloon.

Monday Sept. 4⁼ Mostly bare and rather striking coast of Spain with bold shore running back to hills and nests went into the port of Coruna very pretty with old town and fort of which took a photograph. Lovely weather and scene.

Tuesday Sept. 5. Waked up in landlocked harbor of Carril where no exit is visible. Beautiful surrounding interesting and picturesque coast entered artificial harbor of

Leixoes in P.M. said to have cost
\$500000, through the narrow entrance
of which a heavy sea was running
making it very rough within for small
craft. Here we took on many emigrants
as at Coruña and Carril and witnessed
many scenes of parting and sorrowful
Here as at the other ports also the ship
was surrounded by women in boats
selling fruit (mostly grapes) bread,
crockery and other things, hoisting them
up in baskets or cans by means of a double
rope thrown up to the deck. The Portuguese
men especially peculiar very many black
haired, with clean shaven chin and long
black side whiskers giving an ape-like
look. Leixoes the port of Oporto
the latter visible above in the distance
as we approached. Out into rough sea.

Wednesday Sep. 6, 1905. Lisbon harbor early

A.M. ashore till 3 P.M. led about by a
porter and stately Cooky having failed
to find Father Walsh who had

promised to meet and show me about or at least to turn me over to a key brother for this purpose.

See letters for particulars.

Started on our long run to St. Vincent about 4 P.M.

Thursday Sept 19, 1905. Fine weather growing warm. The migrants scowring, beginning to sleep and dance like bears continuously. The English much excited over string bell cricket half of the upper deck being netted off for the purpose.

Friday Sept. 20. Hot fine N.E. Trade. Scarcely hot and close in stateroom. Teucriffe coming in sight in late afternoon its narrow N.W. end very abrupt and striking. The whole island is fact with its pointed peaks rising clean, above the main bulk (2336 ft) the town of Santa Cruz de Teucriffe cosily inclosed on hillside and its base a fine sunset behind clean cut jagged mt. line. Grand Canary barely visible S.E.

Saturday Sept. 9, 1905. - Sunday Sep. 10.

Hot and fine but had a night.

Monday Sept. 11. Sun went in early morning
w. lowering clouds on mountain tops
and the larger island of São Antão to
the N.E. (perhaps 10 miles) mostly hidden
by low lying cloud masses. Wonderful
jaggedness of St. Vincent hills and mountains.
Their roughness prominently stratified
the strata variously tilted. The surfaces
rough and the color of ashes blending
into a lurid red which gives wonderful
effect in slanting light especially.
Highest peak only 2320 but general
effect and jaggedness more striking than
any I ever saw before. The general
barrenness - not so bad on São Antão
where there is a stream and fruit
and vegetable can be raised. Nasty
process of scaling adventures on
hiking with Mora and Bailey
see letters. Out into bad (but hot)
weather thick with rain - P.M., etc

Tuesday Sept. 12. 1905. Rough weather and hot
Southern islands of the group said
to be moist and fertile. Wind S.W.

Wednesday Sept. 13. Cooler with clouds and rain
and cross sea characteristic of the
doldrums - a shifting region between
N. N. E. and S. E. trades. Neptune boards
^{at night} and ~~lives~~ ^{lives} ~~in~~ ^{on} ~~canon fire~~ ^{fire}.

Thursday Sept. 14. Fine and cool S.E. trades
Passengers taken up with the father
Neptune from foolery. Most of the passengers
being shaved and decked in a big canvas
tank of salt water where they were held
under water by three blacked & greasy
members of the crew who were very rough.
The barbers being round cocktail Brown
Policeman down & Mr. & Mrs. Neptune
much horse play fire buckets ruptured
horn on people; victims seized and all
thrown into tank naked volumes, clothes &
Raggy taken by force and half his
mustache shaved off. Much later
in good part but very English. Crossed
Equator 6.30. Heavy clouds to west, misty
scattered showers.

Friday Sept. 15. Same weather with spells
of rain & wind. "Sports" going on - a
universal function on their English boats
- with an enthusiasm - curious to behold
considering their nature. Feeling very
weakly & not digesting anything all
these days though more feeling each day.

Saturday Sept. 16. A fine day relieved by the
first sight of S. America and the
island of Fuego do Norohma being
passed about noon $4\frac{1}{2} \times 1\frac{1}{2}$ miles with
a very striking sharp hill almost
monument like rising sharply 1,000 ft
on E. side near middle. See letter
said to be a plague of water there now.
Six photographs. ^{whereby photograph} expired by relief.

Sunday Sept. 17. Spurly with occasional showers
Monday Sports continuing run mostly by
^{Sept 18} a big ad very strong, young soldier
sheepskin in Patagonia much give
to drink and Cylind. Tim and
Monty cooler. Much floating sea weed
Sargassum and Turbinaria mostly

Numerous whales are attacked by
thresher shark. The low lying
Atrofolios rocks with light-house passed
during forenoon. The sea weed increasing
in amount near them and evidently
detached from them. Wretched assault

Tuesday Sept. 19. Running into cloudy region
with the coast of Brazil looming high
in the distance during forenoon - and
Cape Frio with its lighthouse and
grassy slope passed about noon - Fine
and luxuriant tropical vegetation
especially in ravines, many palms
the very interesting through glass.
Entered Rio harbor in cold fog and drizzle
fleeting vegetation on islands at
entrance - Anchored after 5 P.M.

Passengers shivering in overcoats.
Big spiders and moths at electric
light flying between nests. Rudge the
doctor caught one much rubbed.
Coating filthy noisy night.

Wednesday Sept. 20, 1905. Threatening rain and
misty, howling in back country, an
occasional glint of sun & drifts of
clouds showing the magnificent vegetation
on the slopes behind Rio and an occasional
peep at the fine top of Mt Concord and
parts of the Organ mountains, a bright
butterfly now and then flying by or over
us across the bay despite the weather.
Rio strong along the bay with yellow
red climbing the hills behind. Setters
the Petropolis boat passed us a little
after four o'clock. The weather being so
bad and feeling so far from well I did
not go ashore expecting to be two months
later in these parts. At 4.30 started
out into a heavy swell & cloudy
weather but getting some glimpses of
the fine mountains, Concord and
Sugar loaf coming out clear. Numerous
islands without entrance one
surrounded by a hovering cloud of
many thousands of sea birds not near
enough shore that kind.

Thursday Sept. 21. Warm moderately clear with following wind. A strong current running south here gave us the best run of the voyage. We weighed with other passengers and found that I had lost thirteen pounds since starting. Dr. Ridge gave me a tonic yesterday which certainly helped. Much phosphorescence.

Friday Sept. 22. Following wind suddenly changing to head wind with fall of temperature at noon. Cold. Many chunky dirty brown "Cape hens". Sale (pampers sucis) at night and much rolling.

Saturday Sept. 23. Sighted sandy coast of Uruguay during the morning with lowish hills behind. Cool S.E. Shallow water growing dirty green and brown as we approach the mouth of the La Plate. The town of Meltonedo looming behind a point with green sand and pasturing cattle.

about a full light house: the large church of McDonalds two towers in front and one behind - the type of this region - looming in the distance. Many trees, all plated, and lowish rolling hills with much sand shorewards. Passed inside an island off the point on which were two wrecks and the butt of a lighthouse.

Passed ~~island~~ the horrors of being quarantined on which were briefly described to me by Mr. Edwards (when wife is an English Montevidian) and cast anchor in the roadstead a mile or so out about 5.15. A strong S.E. wind made landing impossible so that another night on the Orissa was inevitable.

A lovely Cape pigeon black and white petrel like bird lit on one of stemmers boats apparently rich injured, in egg allowed itself to be handled long talk and talk with Moran.

Sunday Sept. 24, 1905. Left the "Orissa" on my
about 11 A.M. and was transferred to
the Mikhanovich river steamer "Helios"
which was announced to sail at 6 P.M.
Went ashore with Morand who took
breakfast at a restaurant after which we
viewed the ugly two-story houses crowded
dugy town together. The more modern
houses away from the centre of the town
miraculous in the ugliness of their
clapboard ornamentation, the streets
pretty clean. The squares except one
bare with rows of plane or of
Peruvian trees just coming into leaf.
The general situation pretty, on a
considerable hill overlooking the bay
on the west across to the "Morti"
fort capped, an isolated craggy hill
of considerable height from which the
town takes its name: three horses
either or very dilapidated teams
the driver blowing a blast on a little
horn hung about him around his neck

or approaching street corners -

Many (good) shops open the Sunday
Policemen à l'anglaise standing in
middle of street crossings. See letters
written on board Helios after taking a
train ride into suburbs (interesting
gardens, araucaria palms, ^{the} roses, and
Wistaria in bloom and hideous architecture)
and a cup of tea at a Café in company
with an Argentine-English fellow passenger.

The Helios was like a riot when we
boarded her a babel of dogs a rattling
of cargo a running hither and thither
and general excitement. When I presented
my Oriss ticket to the Commissario he almost
threw it back in my face and gathered
from Morad that ~~he~~ should have been
given a special ticket by the Oriss
passenger - an insolent person weighed
down like most of his profession by an
inordinate opinion of the importance of
his mighty office. Through Morad I
gathered that Orissa here is fix

matters with the P.S.M.C. agent who was expected to come before we started to put on board a crazy man from the "Orius" (who had had a steel faint mania during the voyage) so more kindly kept still with me; yet we both managed to miss the tug which it appeared merely disgorge the crazy man and departed. We found that the people on the Helios did not even take the trouble to see which the maniac was and he was permitted to roam at large among the passengers - had roommates for all I know whose throats he might have operated on at night. He was a curious, rather interesting looking dark man with peculiar brown eyes, whom I had noticed reading a good deal in the second class, and had intended to speak with. As to my ticket I was obliged to pay my fare in gold.

a supply of which I had providently brought with me and which here and later tided me over divers emergencies. I should say that when Moreau spoke to the Commissario of the crazy man he did say that he should be obliged if Mr. Wood point him out. I had the sense to make the Commissario give me a receipt for the passage (which later enabled me to collect the amount from the P.S. N.C. in Buenos Aires) and then Moreau and I went to our Camerote a quattro where we found two very dirty bundles deposited on two of the berths the room small, smelly, inside and up against the paddle wheel which, revved later to accentuate the horrors of my first night in S. America. Dinner was announced just as we weighed anchor (these river boats all lie out in the anchorage behind the short stone breakwater and one has to hire a row boat to get to her from

the shore, the defenceless stranger being
duly squeezed and scrounged here as
every where else in the process) and the tables were full of gobbling
gobbling Dagos when we started.
The weather had been growing worse
during the afternoon and by the
time we got started had resolved
itself into the dirtiest kind of a dirty
pampers (pampers sucio) and as
soon as we began to get outside
the "Helios" began to caper as I never
saw a steamer dance before
rolling tumbling and pitching
the sea washing clear over her and
thwacking her so that she shook
and wobbled from end to end. The
windows of the dining saloon which
was on the second deck were
constantly awash with streaming
water and it was as good as a play to
see the solemnity which fell upon the
company of gobblers and their

sudden flight, singly in companies
to seaward till finally I was left
alone with two others, ^{one a lady} even Moran
and the other Oriss - passengers
giving up, to finish my dinner
with the first good appetite I had
had for many a day, though the
food was wretchedly poor, perhaps
because I had fasted since my light
breakfast. There was some screaming
when the waves thwacked particularly
hard and the saloon seemed to be
going under water, a Frenchwoman
second class on the Oriss - looking
like an actress with considerable past
not to mention present, especially
alarmed and soon assisted out by
a young Argentine returning from
Cornell where he had been taking a
course in agriculture. Had not
the whole thing been so unpleasant as
to be absolutely ridiculous, & I should
have been alarmed myself. Doing

at & found Moreau holding his head in
the rear saloon. We clung awhile to various
raiding and pieces of furniture to prevent
being thrown ~~shaking~~^{shaking} with cold
muttered courage to go to our cabin
where we found two nasty river men
already snoring in the better berths while
the sofa and a frame about it had been
prepared for our reception. I did not
undress but lay down in my clothes
and listened to the roarings of the paddle
wheels and the wind and the deluges
of water falling on the upper decks as
the waves struck - a wild night
not soon to be forgotten the storm
lasting till long past midnight when
we seemed to get under a lee
and the motion and babel of noises
gradually abated and I dropped off
into a sleep from which I was awaked
by the stench of smoke to find that one
of the human swine our companions
was smoking in his bunk. Moreau

made some remonstrance which
was greeted by a laugh followed
by a frowny coarse red face
which looked from behind the
bunk curtain and remarked that
smoke was good for you in a
kind of Irish Scotch dog's dialect -
Morand was utterly disgusted and got
up at once and soon followed to
find ourselves

Monday Sept. 25 Tied up at a long stone
dock the darsena Sud with long
sheds opposite and the dawn just
beginning to light up the great city
beyond. Got through the customs
without trouble took carriage by the
hours and drove up town to look at
hotels Morand being desirous of finding
a place where he could exhibit his samples
Went to Hotel Phoenix little San Martín
returning there after viewing several
others (Hotel de France etc) which seemed
dirty and unattractive. First

impressions of the great city of Buenos
Ayres its fine docks, parks, avenues
and shops. See letters. The Phoenix
a kind of Elysium after the past
twenty-four days' experiences. The
coffee and rolls and bath and
clean bed on which I spent the afternoon
in a profound slumber and the
excellent albeit too French table.
Morand to whom I pointed out the
expensiveness of the place \$8 per day
as a minimum for an outside room
(it is now \$8.50) wisely resolved to
flee next morning but I resolved to
damn the expense and stay thinking
it of much importance to try to get
back what I had lost on the voyage
under as favorable conditions as
possible. Wrote to bank in morning
and to consuls and cabled Mabel in
early P.M. The consul a reddish lanky
paliced Virginie beeler without knowledge
of Spanish or intention of learning it and
a disreect to his country in his general

ignorance of things South American
did not know what was the capital of
Chile or where Punta Arenas or Rosario
were. Had learned no Spanish nor
attempted to do so when found him again
in April "Had to do business w. English
and Americans so did not need to" he told
me while at the very moment his clerk
who is evidently acting consul was gibbering
days with a native with great volubility
there being some question about the
signature of certain papers, the "consul"
standing at the table on which he leaned
with his two red paws outspread
endeavoring to get a palied notion of
what it was all about - an utterly
humiliating spectacle - and this the
most important consular post in
S. America.

Tuesday Sept. 26, 1905. Went in this morning
to see Mr. Walter S. Davis to whom I
had letters, American head of the
Oficina Meteorologica a block

and a half around the corner from
the Phoenix. Had left my card and
letters of introduction yesterday before
being out. Found him in and cordially
introduced to his secretary. Dr. Alvaro

R. Mayne good looking Englishman
with large head curly dark brown
hair and somewhat peculiar face.
Had already been to Museo Nacional
(was it yesterday or this A.M.) to
try to find Burmeister, son of the
late director of the Museo (whom
he had a letter and) from whom I
hoped to learn much as to insect
localities, and was escorted thence
by a little museum assistant
with whom I tried to carry on
a floundering conversation of
monosyllables to the printing
office of the very officious Meteor.
Burmeister proving to be one of
Davis's staff: but he was away.
So today Davis took me there.

3

with no better luck. The printing office, well equipped for doing all their work maps etc mostly in basement of the block which contains the Phoenix bounded by the Calles San Martin Florida Ramon and Cordoba built for shops and traversed by an arcade in the form of a cross that had never been glazed in much occupied or the Phoenix sede by divers government offices among them the Oficina Agronomica in which Mr. Davis told me that Spezzolini worked every day coming in the morning from his home at La Plata. As we came around the corner from Calle Cordoba I saw a ~~short~~ man walking rapidly into the Calle Florida arcade and Davis exclaimed there goes Spezzolini now and we hastened in pursuit - a short man with

long overcoat unbuttoned and
the coat tails flying out behind
an old soft-felt black hat a big
wood cane hung on the arm
a very dirty necklace and shabby
much bespotted suit dull grey
hair, must skin and fresh rather
baby like complexion gold
spectacles and nose in the
air with short jerky steps.

→ blue eyes so wide open
as to appear ready to pop forth
at once with an expression as of
utter astonishment at the things
which he beheld. This was
Speranzini and as I looked him
over while he was greeting me
in effusive French and noted his
~~rather~~ unkept hair and rather
dirty and dilapidated dress &
felt that one of my chief missions
to South America - an attempt
to purchase his collection was

not at all unlikely to accomplish
an impression which became a
conviction when I saw him
later in his office and when in
reply to my tentative interrogations
he replied "peut être peut-être," then
that he would think it better
over and let me know. I talked
with him as long as possible and got
much advice - not to go to the
Falklands or Punta Arenas or
Chiloé but if possible to get to
Haberton in S. Tierra del Fuego
and to Valdivia - not altogether
good advice as the west proved.
He told me that one of the Bridges
(Despard) who are the Kings of
that region having made money
in sheep and having large houses
stone castles etc there was
now in Buenos Aires and I should
see him. Also learned that he,
Espezzini, was a chemist

by profession and that myology
was a divertissement with him.

Wednesday Sept. 27. Day was consumed
in running about and doing divers
errands during my work paint
(had to spend about half the afternoon
in an elaborate attempt to mend
the sheer linings to my dress coat)
and walking to Riverton Hill
where Mrs. Davis had kindly
asked me to dine. I liked her
very much and she reminded me
of her sister Mrs. Murdoch and
strongly in some ways of Mrs. Coe.
Passed a very pleasant evening
which made me feel not quite so
far away from all that was near
to me or in quite so much a
land of strangers. The helpless
feeling which I experienced in those
first few weeks owing to my
utter inability to understand
even the simplest thing that was

said to me, was curious even
to myself. I dreaded boarding
a train or making the simplest
purchase and was only driven
by a sudden storm of rain in
the park, to tempt the railroad
and buy a ticket back to B. Aires.
It seems so silly when all one
needs is a little cheek and a
word or two suggestive of one's
wants. I must say, however,
that I did not find the people
— train conductors, ticket sellers,
people in shops etc (except white
men) very ready to help one out
or patient in fact quite the
reverse and even impudent.
One certainly finds nothing one
could call strained politeness
among this class of people. This
however does not seem to be a
universal experience and is
not true in any way of the upper

classes where politeness is elaborate
and often so overdone as to be
meaningless. Dined at dinner
two gentlemen - Americans - one
Mr. Hayes who had charge of
the weather predictions in Mr. Davis's
Office and the other whose name
I have forgotten in business here
and very pleasant. Walked
back to the Phoenix with Hayes
who lived somewhere in the outskirt
that direction.

Thursday Sept. 28. Went to see Mr. Davis
in the morning from whom I got the
address of Mr. Bridges and then
walked out to see him at the end
of the earth on Diamond past the
city water reservoir a sort of
"stand pipe" in the form of a
large square tall building with
false windows and doors occupying
a whole block and a perfect
nightmare of ugliness in color

and design to which the architect
however had not been ashamed
to affix his unworthy name.

The architecture in general here
in Buenos Aires is superior to that
of Montevideo less ponderous and
heavy and the more modern building,
in general not such a disregard of
beauty in their kaleidoscopic
ornamentation. Yet the universal
use of stucco, on a loose-jointed
wall of poor brick and soft mortar
(worst in Buenos Aires when it earth
quake comes) is a temptation to
the overuse of elaborated and mostly
crude ornamentation which
architects seem unable to resist
yet the general effect of the Avenida
may be looking up or down is good
though most of the other streets are
so narrow that there can hardly
be said to be a "general effect".
The architecture in Santiago seemed

to me in far better taste and more
pleasing than in any other city I saw.
Beyond this stand pipe one comes
to the old pavement of the city,
the modernization of the streets
with wood and asphalt and modern
paving stones, tho it is being rapidly
pushed, not having yet extended to
the remoter quarters of the city
except along certain main
avenues, and these older regions
reminiscent of Pompeii. I
found Mr. Bridges in one of the
small one story houses that line
the streets in this region dingy and
unattractive to a degree without
but pretty enough and clean within
with its little court and interior
greenery. There Bridges, it seems are
progeny of a man of unusual parts
— a foundling whose name was
given him from the fact that he was
found abandoned by his mother

under a bridge somewhere in
England; came to this country
and took possession of the mission
station at Pebble Island in the Beagle
channel after its former occupant
had been massacred (and some
say eaten) by the Tierra del Fuego
savages. The present members of
the family living opposite on the
mainland of Tierra del Fueguito
and the Bridges family being apparently
synonymous. I found this Desperado
an agreeable young fellow and a
wid by everyone that his brother is a
very unusual man. He would not
entertain the proposition that I should
lodge with them for a month and
said I should be very welcome to
stay with them yet I thought &
could see behind a certain
reluctance which made me doubt
very much whether I should ever be
able to bring my mind to the point

of imposing myself on their hospitality

In the afternoon - having spent all
these days running hither and thither to
see people - I made my first attempt
to get outside the city & see what
the country was like taking a train
for the suburb called Flores (the name
suggesting a possible change to Botanic.
But after riding miles on Viamonte -
till the street numbers got up into 9
don't know what thousands & concluded
to descend and strike eastward
through rather squalid disheveled
outskirts with much surface filth
where I could see some open fields.
These when reached then proved to
be fenced in and mostly full of
Rice with evil eyes. Much water
standing in ditches etc. but with
little or nothing growing in them &
no signs of insects. On a wetish bed
& food - few mosses in fruit are -
pretty ~~Fissidens~~? and a Riccia

22

and on dead leaves of Agave
planted for a hedge & found a
few fuji - Neotrichia - a black
roach or two under leaves suggest
Heteromyces. In the evening had a
pleasant call from Morad who told
me of his business experiences and
difficulties in this city.

Friday Sept. 29, 1905. Spent early
afternoon Mr. Davis took me to the
Museo Nacional where he was
introduced to the Director whose
name I have forgotten, and given
permission to look over their
collections of insects, also to
Sr. Juan Brethes who has charge
of the insects with whom I made
arrangements to look over their teeth.
Went thence down along the Paseo
Colon or between it and the dock
warehouses where a considerable
strip of marshy wet ground was
still left unfilled and there was

a rather varied growth of Sagittaria
aquatic grasses a little button like
yellow composite without peripl
ligulata corollas etc with margin
of weedy damps the whole freely
scattered with ~~Pedicularis~~ filth -
Here I found two nice snails gettin
my feet wet in the process one lost.

on

The other on palegomin
not known to Spezemann as I found.
Having an appointment with Mr.
Mayne at five to meet Professor Dutra
at the Officina Met. I had to hurry
hither to find C. already there - a
rather handsome man bald with full
grey and brown beard, full lips and
^{thin} ~~thin~~ ^{and} ~~and~~ ^{long} ~~long~~
further eyes. I did not then know or
at least remember that he was a
refugee on account of some crookedness
in connection with the Herbier Boissier.
He told me he founded the Bulletin of H.B.
and marvell'd that Dr. Robinson

had not given me an introduction
to him. He struck me as a very
lonely pathetic figure in his
isolation here. He asked me
to come to see him at the medical
school where he is Prof. of something
as he wished to introduce me to
Mr. Pennington an Englishman
who was supposed to have charge
of the cryptozoans who had been to
Tierra del Fuego and was about to
make another expedition there
but from all I heard of him I judged
that I missed little in not seeing
him during my visits to Buenos Aires.

Saturday Sept. 30, 1905. Spent most of
day doing errands and running
after Autran. Went out to the medical
school where there seemed to be
much excitement among the students
some strike or "insurrection" being in
progress in connection with some
change or appointment of

professors there was not popular.
Autran showed me his herbarium
neatly arranged in bundles - he is always
neat and methodical to the point of pedantry
among which a few fungi and the first
specimens I had seen of the Myzodendra
parasitic on the antarctic beeches.
Later in the day saw him again at
the Officina Zoologica near Darsena
a Viamonti where he spends his
afternoons and where he showed me
some insect exhibits and promised to
take me to the botanic garden and
park where he assured me Salvinias
were to be got by dozens in rotten logs.
Morandi in evening.

Sunday Oct. 1, 1905. Went down to the
Paseo Colon immediately after breakfast
and crossed the docks opposite the
Plaza Mayo (pronounced here Mayo) the
tram conductors often do not understand
what you mean if you say Mayo)
Calle is cajú, narange is naranga

and in general the Argentine Spanish is undoubtedly the worst on earth though easier for the novice to understand than that of the Chilenos who clip and lisp and their words (caso for caso etc) so that it is often impossible to distinguish individual words. And here they mention the use of words is sometimes peculiar in the Argentine - the word *coger* twice being employed for anything but the sexual act so that if you say you wish "coger un coche" you are laughed at, though understood.

Outside the docks I found an extensive flat region partly filled land with two large basins the one nearly dry with a crackled mud bottom the other full of water a considerable sheet; much frequented by loafers and pobres muchachos in search of centavos. The place

a veritable privy and used as such
by the crews of vessels in port as
well as by the floating long shore
population. In a filthy little hollow
with water in the bottom and full of
water rats? was much more of the
large snail

and a few stephaniids and Ceratids
were turned up under refuse about
the margin; much weed on Hydrophyt
Along the large basin much Azolla
washed ashore mixed with a
very large steril Salvini and
on the steep banks abundant
Lepus - Aphidis on a composite
A small grass and Urophylax
pulposa on Chenopodium murale.

Returned to find a note from Spezzini
to say he would be unable to meet me
tomorrow for my momentous
interview his chief dr bureauc
having summoned him elsewhere

Monday, Oct. 2. 1905. After attending
to yesterdays plants and beetles
in the morning, took a Palermo
tram on San Martin immediate
after breakfast and went out to
the main entrance of the Parque
3 Febrero next the Jardin Zoolg.
an extensive affair, and walked
down the avenue to the avenue
of Royal Palms which was quite
striking despite a certain dilapidation
visible in the palms as a result of
the winter just accomplished.
A threatening day with fog and
heavy clouds. Poked about in
the locality indicated by Autran
as being favorable for Galerita
first catching a few small
Lygaei that were grazing among
the grass along the border of an
artificial pond on the left after
passing the the Palermo station of
the F.C. Central Argent. a few

hydrophilids too. The region
indicated by asterisk lies opposite
the Parque T-26, station of the F.C.
B. Aires y Rosario low lying land
subject to constant flooding by
the rising and falling La Plata, full
of smells and noisome with
European weeping willows
of good size forming a little
swamp forest. Here I found a
few logs but no Sclerites - a
few Carabidae under refuse
as well as Hydrophilids, Ditypids
and Sphaeridids. Mean time it
was growing rather dark and
as I saw a low black cloud
advancing from the N.W. I
concluded to hurry to the cover
of the Palermo station which
I reached just before a deluge
descended with high wind. I
discovered that a train was soon
due and purchasing a ticket

for the Retiro station in B. Aires
was relieved to find myself
rolling in the mud safe & sound
Among the insects found under
rubbish was a medium sized
dark brown hard flat bug looking
a good deal like a beetle which
I picked up unthinkingly and
by which I was severely bitten
Found it not uncommon later
and learned to treat it with respect
When I saw Autran at the medical
School both he and his jefe a
very polite but dagic dog advised
me to be very careful in the
Park and if went to the more
reclined parts always to carry a
revolver and I realized the necessity
of doing so from the many illnesses,
looking people down as well as
from the numerous assaults and
even murders done in broad daylight
even in frequented parts of which

Good accounts in the papers. I
must say however that the park
seemed sufficiently well policed,
the policemen though watchful,
not bothering one poking about
as I was, and I had no encounters
of a disagreeable nature during
my many and protracted visits
to this region. In the evening
it was a pleasure to see at the
Phoenix Mr. Lincoln Hutchinson
special agent of the U.S. Gov. and
instructor in Pol. Econ. at Berkeley
whom I had met at the Tassajras
and who had just come down from
Paraguay where he had been with a
~~Farrelton~~
Mr. Wells editor of a N.Y. commercial
paper and journeying around the world.
They had just been to San Bernadino on
the lake near Asuncion where I wished
to go, but could tell me little about it
from my point of view.

Tuesday, Oct. 3, 1905. Had my
momentous interview with
Spugnini who told me he had
decided that he did not wish to sell
wished to describe more species
his children could do anything with
with it when he died. He said he
would consider further. It was
"his child" and he could not bring
himself to part with it.

The Calle Florida which is well paved
with asphalt and full of fine shops
is used as a carriage promenade by
the beauty and fashion of B.A.
in the afternoon so that progress on
the sidewalks or across the street
is difficult. The spectacle presented
is rather shocking to a New Englander
at least the procession of overdressed
and hideously be painted and bejeweled
ghastly to behold and making one
wonder if he has fallen in a land of
courtesans. The faces of the women

though often possessing a certain
beauty and cuteness and clear cut
features predominating, are mostly
mask-like and expressionless and
one wonders if there is a soul behind
the dark black brown eyes. In figure
they are a great contrast to the amorphous
English and are mostly well formed
and graceful though inclining to
over stoutness with advancing years.
The habit of painting seems universal
even girls in their early teens being
subject to the rouge pot. The typical
man of fashion is by no means a
prepossessing specimen and often
tends to grossness and overstoutness.
The cultivation of the turned up black
moustachio being an occupation
even more absorbing here than
it is in the larger city of Berlin.
The moustachio frame which does it
"while you sleep" being in apparently
universal use. The young men

are an empty-headed looking set
and the cigarette habit is universal
and continuous among all classes
and ages even among boys of 8-10.
I took the *Prensa* which I read every
morning at breakfast: very full
foreign telegrams covering a page
the American news mostly Insurance
scandals. It was told later that the
Nacion was a better paper and more
reliable but it was not to be creditable to
any city. It was also told by Hutchinson
though I did not see it that the new
building on the Avenida Mayo was
one of the finest in the world. A
dock strike was in progress while I
was here and although it was so
serious that the city was declared in
a state of siege I knew nothing
about it till it was all over. There
was some about the rioting also but
the authorities seemed quite competent
to deal with them disorders and the police
appeared very efficient. They have

a habit at night at certain hours
of signalling to one another by a
peculiar whistle and one hears the
call taken up in all directions and
echoed throughout the city a practice
which one meets in all cities at least
of Chile and Argentina - The mounted
police are especially fine looking and
beautifully mounted. Many are so dark
that one wonders whether they have
any white blood at all. This large
element of aboriginal blood which is
everywhere in evidence especially in
Chile was a surprise to me.

The most striking habit above mentioned
is fostered by a phenomenal number
of Pilqueiros which in the older
parts of the town are often indicated
as I suppose they are in old Spain by a
little brass Mambrino's helmet -
suspended over the sidewalk on which
by the way it is "prohibido esconder"
the one may apparently remain in any
recluded corner.

Wednesday Oct. 4. 1905. Did various errands looked over buildings and went again to begin outside the docks keeping to the right along the dry basin. Along the margin a number of Carabids (Saxatilis among them) and some myrmecoderm-like Stephenia under old white bags which are thrown out here and burned by thousands. Much filth everywhere and many villainous looking people. A big Foxfield and in a field east of the basin under scattered bags were numerous black wingless scampering roaches and a Brachinus or two with some other beetles. Nothing found on the gravelly river bed outside even under large bits of timber which turned over.

Thursday Oct. 5. Looking over buildings around
(bottles alcohol medicine & former at Drogader Almenara Piedras 156.) ↗
again clay City front Paseo Colon finding much Kropfelytis pulposa and some few other things in dumps.

Friday Oct. 6. 1905. Fine hot day with spring
in full blast. Wistaria in bloom and
grey vines putting out long shoots.
Every thing moist and verdant and
rustling into bloom and leaf. Went by
appointment with Brother to the Parque
Fib. meeting him at the Retiro (B.A.y.R.)
station and going there by train to a
small park just beyond the penitentiary
where we walked north about $\frac{3}{4}$ of
a mile entering the east end of the
park where he promised me plenty of
Galerita and Pinophil. We stopped at
an attractive dump, where the park
refuse bins and cut grass is dumped,
just across the F.C. Centr. Arg. tracks.
of which I made note as a place for
future operations, and then went in
to low land under large weeping willows
where we grubbed and dug in the ground
and in such shapes as could be found
but the Galerita and Pinophil (the latter
found so abundantly later at Santa Lucía)

seemed to have departed for parts
unknowe. We found a good many
beetles, however, especially by *ptobii*
with a few other slugs and Cerebids.
Brethes assured me I should find beetles
swarming here when I returned in March
but though I found them with the next
week or so a favorable ground in
March and April it proved an entomologic
desert. I found some *Hymenopteris* common
at the bases of the willows and a few
other flies but begged mostly after Brethes
I gave up trying to interest him in the mysterious
of collecting Galerites and Pinophilus without
result however. Returned to breakfast
at Phoenix and in early PM received
a telegram from Dr. Page in Valparaiso
telling him I had written on the *Birsa* to
inquire of small pox situation in
Chile. "Continue" from which I ascertain
that he considered it safe for me to carry
out my original plans along the south
Chile coast. It seems very curious

that although people had been dying by thousands at Valparaiso and elsewhere during this epidemic I could get no information about it in B. Aires. Mr. Davis told me that it was preposterous that such a state of things as that he described there could not exist without being made much of in the papers and that anyhow nobody took much notice of such trifles as small pox here in S.A. and I conclude they do not. Mr. Mayne told me he was in the hospital last year with diphtheria & scarlet fever & found himself put next half a dozen cases of bubonic plague. He was told in Chile that people particularly children were continually being sent to the lazarettos with chicken pox or measles and after the true nature of their disease was ascertained, left there till they took the small pox and had either died or recovered from it.

Saturday Oct. 7. 1905. Went out to the
same part of the Parque 3 Febrero in
morning taking a roll with me and
spending most of the day at my dump
and in its vicinity and with the help
of a rake and sheet gathered a lot
of Staphiliniids corcids and Anthicids
as well as a small forficula. A
Pinophilus or two. Curious Tropaeolum
tricolor. The willows noisy with
birds. Bick's flocks, oven bird & rospies.
Many English sparrows familiar
sound of their scolding & quarrelling.
A lovely crested crimson flycatcher.
Numerous doves. Good Labour birds.

Sunday Oct. 8. Cool and windy. Cabled Nabil
"Amazechile" having decided to go on
by next steamer Moran also decided
to go there and Hutchinson too expecting to
take the same boat. Took noon train
to La Plata to see Spegazzini. An
interesting ride the environs passed
through from the Casa Amarilla station

very filthy and showing from what a
state Buenos Aires is extricating herself.
Suburbs and outlying towns with country
houses and villas with forbidding exteriors
and little suggestion of a home within
but nice grounds and gardens full of
all sorts of Acanthus, magnolias, palms
oranges and the multitude of semi-
tropical things that this almost frostless
climate enables. It deserves to cultivate.
Beyond is the vaster country smaller
settlements or none the deep green
pasture land dotted with wild artichokes
and thistles and thousands of cattle
and horses stretching as far as the
eye could reach with here and there
a solitary oasis usually of Eucalyptus
marking the position of some estancia.
The whole country flat and cut into
large sections by wire fences.

Many strange birds - big black and
white cranes, flocks of brown ibis
standing in the marshy places

Hawks and owls and numerous
smaller birds. Many herbs in
blossom strange to me. Ride
to La Plata a little over an hour.
La Plata an interesting place in a
condition of "arrested development"
monstrous station building many
public buildings, this being the capital
of the Province of Buenos Aires tho'
Buenos Aires itself is the capital
of Argentina. Spezzini met me
at the station and took me to his home
gathering some Puccini Argentina
on the way. His house the usual
flat funded one story stucco with
two central courts surrounded by
rooms opening into them by doors.
The first court surrounded by bedrooms
and the second. The back court
entered from it at the left and
connected with the kitchen and
servants rooms with a passage
at the left into a dishevelled back

yard from which forlorn looking chickens, ducks and dogs were free to wander into the house and mingle with the numerous Speazzini progeny of every age and size the dwelt within six or eight children the oldest a slenderly built but attractive looking girl and the oldest son Propile about 16 or 17 a nice looking boy.

Speazzini took me first into his back yard where he had various dejected cacti growing and some other plants. The whole place struck me as needing attention from the board of health. S. found me a bit of Basidiophora and I picked up a few gus or two and some moss while S. rummaged with a big knife in a large pile of rotten bones in one corner in hopes of finding Stephelinids for me. We then in company with Propile started out for the park and museum getting a number of fungi on the way.

after taking a peep at the Herbarium which (except the Phanerogams which were arranged on shelves) was piled apparently without much order in four or five big boxes. The specimens seemed mostly good as far as I saw them though exceedingly scanty, but I gathered that he had no duplicates apparently collecting only enough of a given species for one good specimen, a procedure which no doubt tends to simplify the study of mycology in a variety of ways. As my time was short & had to hurry through the famous museum where as it was unluckily an off day I merely had a glimpse merely of the rich collection of fossil Annellidors etc. Prof. Hill had pottered about in the meantime and got me a number of beetles which he added to a gathering he had previously made for me, promising more soon.

It happened to be election day in La Plata
and the town was full of people many
cowboys in country costume drawn up
on horse back in front of the Town house
some picturesquely but not a very
attractive looking lot. Returning
I had to hurry to the station reading
the Estacion Constitucion after
dark - a quarter of the town of
which I knew nothing so that I felt
somewhat lost. Not being able to find
the train I wanted I hailed a cab
and asked the driver what he would
charge to return to the Plaza Mayor. He
replied "Tres pesos", whereupon I stuck
my nose in the air and walked away
when he screamed after me asking how
much I would give. When I said one
peso he cried "pase" get in and off we
went. Walking from the Plaza which
was familiar ground I reached the Phoenix
Inn for dinner devoutly wishing that
this dialect were less of a rented book to me.

Monday May 9, 1905. A rainy day.
Fixing plants in the morning and in
the afternoon to Britton's little work
room up through a little spiral staircase
through a corridor where various bones
of skins were being prepared and then
across a little court on the roof to his
two by two seat where I spent the
afternoon looking over beetles floundering
about in fresh and watching Britton
drink or rather suck Mate through
a rubber tube in the approved manner
of the partisans; his assistant a nice
looking young man with bright eyes
and pretty yellow moustache spending
the whole afternoon brewing more
and more cups of mate which Britton
absorbed with great gusto while he
worked. Mate seems to be the great
National production of Uruguay whence
dozens of barrels upon barrels in process
of shipment to Chile by the Oricsa
This concoction which one continually

seen in process of extinction at upper
balconies especially in Montevideo
of an afternoon, is said to be an
acquired taste and there is further
a superstition, like that which clings
to the Antarctic Caliphate (Berberis)
that he who sucks is sure to return
& did not myself taste it. It is
usually drunk out of a calabash or
mate and was formerly known as
yerba de mate' then shortened to mate'
and is made from the leaves of various
species of Ilex mostly *I. paraguayensis*.
much grown in Paraguay & Chaco
as well as Uruguay. Contains similar
principles to tea & coffee (thein & caffeine)
and produces similar results.

Found a few nice Sabiceanaceae one
on *Ophites Haworthii*, a very curious
Paedium-like Staphidioid found by
Brethes in the Parque de Taboro.

Tuesday Oct. 10, 1906. Spent the morning about my dump in the Parque Feb. and set some grass and leaf traps under the willows. Many beetles and a number of interesting fungi: a synchytrium on chickweed, a bright brick red disc on the leaves of Solanum etc. A fine tuft of a Ravenelia forming large but not densely fascicled distortions on an acacia-like tree near the Palermo station. Some nice Laboulbenias. Viscous character of the mud which is very hard to remove when it has once caked on ones boots. Looked over things in afternoon and in evening dined with Hutchinson and wife.

Wednesday October 11. Fine and cold. Went with Autran in the morning to the botanic garden where we saw the director Carlos? Ibay? a most executive person

judging from the glimpse I had of him - the man who is in charge of the fire park system of the city and evidently entirely competent. From him we obtained a permit for myself to collect insects in the Parks with which I felt it was wise to arm myself and I was delighted with the way the business was despatched and Autran, who is of the adhesive kind, clung off from further destruction of his valuable time. We walked a few minutes in the garden which as yet is no great shakes and then leaving Autran to return this Officina I went to the Parque walking beyond the Palermo station past the military rifle range picking up a few beetles and moths on the way, entering a field beyond at the left where I found several things a distorting *Pronoropora* on a Crucifer.

a nice *Puccinia*
and *Aecidium* on a Solanaceous?
host. In a pile of rubbish two
monstrous toads yellow brown.
Morand to see me in the way.

Thursday Oct. 12. 1905. Took a train
at 5.20 for Belgrano the station
beyond Palermo on the F.C.C.A.
A fine warm day. Walked back
across fields etc near which much
digging of basins (in the Park) was
going on. Found a lot of *Uromyces*
vernicis? or an *Allium*. Came
back to some pools across the ridge
track and near it by beard a young
planting of Eucalyptus. A curious
? Orangery on an aquatic polygo-
naceous plant big white swelling below
water and smaller red *Synchytrium*-
like, when it had run up the stems
A few *Tropisterni* and other aquatic
beetles in one small pool. Walking
thence towards the place where

Spent yesterday - across open pasture with wet places here and there came upon a little pool with lovely Pinus feather and much Sagittaria and near it a wet place nearly dried up and full of small Marsilia. Another? Or done just greatly distorting? a Blitum. Measured one of the big wild Artichokes which was four feet across. A Yellow Oxalis here about and every where about of a pink species.

Friday Oct. 13. A threatening morning went up to the Med. School by appointment to see Mr. Pennington who is on the point of departing for Tierra del Fuego saw Aubra but failed to find P. In the afternoon went out to my Parque Feb. dump and also visited my traps gathering in a considerable harvest of beetles. Found a quantity of the lovely *Aesculus granulinervis* or grass 7

in the region just across the RR
(South of it) from my dumps i.e.

South of the Ry and S. of the Royal Palm
avenue. Moraine in rolling -

Saturday Oct. 14. 1905. Warm but fine
with some summer like clouds.

Went in the morning to my Dipterous
pool towards Belgrave. Scrapped
out the whole pool and got a number
of Diptera, an nice brown species
and also a large Hydrocharis both with
Ceratophygas also Berosus with
a few other small aquatic beetles
one a Laccophilus. These pools
all swarming with a fresh water
snail of every size on which
certain Chlorophycce appear to
be normally epiphytic. The snails
are collected and apparently
largely eaten as one sees them very
often for sale in the streets. They are
guarded from destruction when
pools dry up as they do in the

summer by being able to draw in
and effectively seal up their chitinous
shield and fold the specimens
collected this day and rolled up dry
in paper were alive in March at
Puerto Arenas where I happened to
come across it in my trunk.
Spent five hours getting the beetles
and nearly broke my back. In the
evening Morand appeared with the
dismaying news that he had decided to
give up Chile and go back to America
via the Brazil ports and as Hutchinson
was getting very doubtful also whether
he could get away in time I had
made up my mind to lonely voyage
through the Straits.

Sunday Oct. 15. Fine warm day the whole
of which was spent in going over
my insect catches and setting
things to rights generally. The
Irish Argentine商人 was
much interested in my extraordinary

accumulations." This is ridiculous.
and they?" was her comment.

Monday Oct. 15, 1905. Wrote early, a fine
warm day, to my dumps at the Parque
Febrero and gathered a large harvest
both in the dump and my traps under
the willows. I found that by raking
up moist leaves where they lay
thick under the willows and throwing
them quickly on my sheet that I
could get a good many things not
otherwise obtainable - *Ardistomis*
Clivine, *Hydrophilids*, a *dityscid*
and numerous *Cryptobia*. Found
also a *Tuber* apparently *sitophilic*
hardly distinguishable from the
accompanying *Hymenogaster*.

Many nice *Leboulbini* on this
gathering of beetles. Dined with
Davis

Tuesday Oct. 17. Went again to the water
beetle pool this side of Belgrano.
and got a good supply of *Tropisternus*
especially the brown one. Enchanted

the pool as well as myself. Retuned by Palermo finding more Hydrophilids under my willows in hollows where the leaves were still wet. Return 242.

Wednesday Oct. 18, 1905. Whole day consumed in going about town, P. S. N. C. and in making preparations for departure

Thursday Oct. 19. Panjers with heavy rain day and night. Packing and looking over insects.

Friday, Oct. 20. Rain in the morning clearing in P.M. when made last visit to Parque F.B. and made a last gathering of beetles in my dump. Returning found a large bottle of beetles collected at La Plata. Many preparation for departure. Hutchinson and Wills departed for Bahia Blanca.

Saturday Oct. 21. Great scramble to get things packed. Did up my bottles and plants before with Mr. Davis at the officina Meteorologica. Departed at five after seeing everybody. The

baggage porter attended to my baggage
and met me with at the Darsena
Sand where he required me to pay the rest
of \$3 which he said he had to pay to
get my two trunks from St. Phoenix
yet when he returned with three I paid the
same express $\frac{1}{2}$ whence I knew there my
friend the porter both lied and stole and
regretted it & he tipped him. The
amiable clerk at Wilson & Sons who
had secured me a lettered cabin in
answer to my appeal and I found my
quarters clean and nice and the
"Tems" a larger and far better boat
We started at six and dinner was
at once announced. I found
myself seated among a lot of jibbering
dagos and determined to plunge
at once by addressing my neighbor
in my best dago which however I
was almost immediately forced
to drop for broke French. My
neighbor at the right extracted

from me such of my personal history
and purposes as interested him and
communicated it to people opposite
as he did so finally asking me what the
number of my cabin was & told him 14
and that I was alone whereupon he
said that was his letter also and then
went proved that he was to be my roomate.
He was very polite - gave me his card
which I have lost and sought me out
to say adieu when we reached
our destination. I cracked up B. Aires
and Argentina to the full length of my
vocabulary, observed and at the docks
and the Avenida Mayo, till I was
positively ashamed of myself -
Dinner very good and a good night's
sleep with fine weather.

Sunday Oct. 22, 1905. A lovely day with
the breeze off shore so that the bay
was calm: reaching Montevideo
about five o'clock. Rose early
without disturbing my slumbering

Dago. While we were sitting in the stern awaiting the P.S.N.C. tug suddenly looked up and saw standing before me a rather short individual - with a reddish somewhat mottled face pointed both nose red mustache somewhat vicious small eyes with his hands in his pockets so that both his coats stuck out like a tail behind and his hat tilted back as only a subject of the class and stripes can tell a hat - who asked some question as to the probability of our ever getting out with "Oropesa" and then entered into conversation in which it transpired that he was a New Yorker coming originally from Montana and a graduate of the Sheffield Scientific School and was on his way to Chile to inspect a copper mine just south of Santiago. After waiting some time the P.S.N.C. tug at last appeared

and we were informed that as the
"Oropesa" would not sail till afternoon
we were to land in Montevideo and
breakfast at the Grand Hotel Oriental
taking a bus later for the steamer.
So Rogers and I disembarked together
at the custom house and travelled
to see how a man with far less days
than I possessed and with absolutely
no conception of pronunciation could
get on and get what he wanted for
better than I could - shown out
his back hands in pockets and
combative tail wagging behind from
side to side as he sped from place to
place with a short quick jerky step.
After making a few enquiries and
depositing our things at the Oriental
a barn like place where one could
imagine the bed bugs oozing from
beneath the bedroom doors (though
it was clean enough and there is
doubt very good) Rogers and I spent

the hour before breakfast up in
a pretty little park we found nearby
where there were some seats and
well grown Orancaries, Palms, Yucca,
Magnolia etc. Here I learned Rogers'
history and as the breakfast hour
approached we returned to the hotel
and partook of very good fish omelette
etc in a French café in company
with other passengers destined for
the Cropeca. Learning that the
Cropeca would not sail till
evening we determined to see some-
thing of the environs and went for
information to Wilson Sons where
we found Mr. Edwards of the Drier
who was very polite, and were
advised by a pretty English Uruguay
boy to go out to the Prado and given
directions as to the proper train to
take and its Prado Combinacion.
Rogers got a little money changed
and we set forth. The day was

lovely though growing hot in the sun
and Montevideo presented an aspect
quite unlike my first impression of
last month an aspect due in part to
the cheerful sun, partly to a liberal
application of paint and wash which
went far to diminish the general
dinginess of things - but perhaps more
to the presence of a friendly companion
of my own "race" whom I found a
very good soul despite the fact that
he kept making me so creepy crawly
continually by his speech and actions.
The gardens were lovely as we
strolled out, one especially, full of
pink rose vines, and changing in
front of the executive mansion into
a little "Combustion" train we were
dropped at the end of a long and
handsome avenue of Eucalyptus
leading to a pretty bridge and stream
with the Prado gate beyond. Walking
along on the right of this avenue

I found quantities of *Aecidium*
gramineum or *graminellum* is it,
and also two small ones *U. bromivore?*
When we reached the park Rogers
being somewhat exhausted betook
himself to a settle while I poked
about. Everything was lovely like
our early June and the park was
charming its low rolling hills being
an agreeable relief from the
overlasting flatness above B. Aires.
I found a nice smut on a low grass
producing a spherical white
distortion also a nice rust on
Allium. Not daring to spend too much
time we soon returned to our little
train reaching the hotel about three
where we found that our train was to
leave for the Oroses at 4 which
meant half past. Made acquaintance
with a young Englishman bound for
Valparaiso.

Finally we got off and were transported

to the Oropesa which we found in a perfect
state from coalings black from end to end
and in great disorder. We were in some
trepidation about our baggage and finding
the purser (whose features were fast
disappearing in a fresh colored adipose
facial accumulation) cultivating his
waxed mustachios and unoccupied
we ventured to ask him some question
whereupon he practically told us it was
none of his business to answer our question
and turning on his heel left us to
hustle up the first officer who was civil
the long enduring and from whom I
discovered that the baggage was all in
the hold including my steamer trunk
which however was rescued next day.
Rogers and I concluded to have an
inside stateroom much larger
than min of the Orissa and in the absence
of immigrant sufficiently well venti-
lated for a cool weather voyage.
Rogers had double bunks in the lower berth

Monday Oct. 23, 1905. My steamer trunk
measured from hold at least a
fine day, going into a fog at night
with change of wind and temperature.

Tuesday Oct. 24 when mercury down
to 50° and a penetrating chill. No
warm place on board. At Punta
Arena as people complaining if steam
was turned on in the smoking room
so I walked to keep warm till it nearly
dropped. Rogers was too funny scampering
about with his coat tails wagging and
his hands in his pockets making himself
greatly disliked by his fellow passengers
and not getting his warrant for all his
efforts. Cleared in P.M. with fine sunset
and continued cold.

Wednesday Oct. 25. Partly cloudy and if
any thing colder than yesterday the
mercury 52° in my stateroom so that
the only thing to do was to put on two
sets of winter underclothes and then
when I had walked till it was a question

of stopping or dropping returning to my cabin and taking to the sofa under all the blankets I could muster until I gradually got carried through though. The doctor advising me strongly to do so, I got vaccinated for the fourth time today - twice in Jaffa, once at "Orissa" where Dr. Ridge let my arm into streaks (before blowing in the virus with his mouth for a sealed tube). The Oropesa virus was asserted to be the best ever used by the doctor almost every inoculation having been successful. But as in the previous cases absolutely no result was produced in my case not even a redness.

I felt very much at home on the Oropesa it being an exact duplicate of the Orissa but no one spoke to me and I was content to stick to Rogers and pass the time of day occasionally with people whom I'd heard including the young Englishman met at Montevideo. Rogers comedens was almost too

much for me (not that he used his knife as he should not or committed other gross acts of savagery. but he worked his meals from the elbow as it were and had a habit of dropping his knife and fork suddenly and simultaneously on the table and manipulating things as if he were using a typewriter and pushing his plate and other table fixtures away when he had finished with some remark appropriate to his sensations of repletion and the quality of the meal, this always set me shivering. Yet he had a nice nature kindly and human and in marked contrast to his English ship companions.

Thursday Oct. 26. 1905. We reached Port Stanley in the west Falkland early in the morning, and were at anchor when I got up. The weather was threatening and the winds howling and the barren island running back

to hill and low mountain obscured in clouds very forbidding with little suggestion of inhabitable land. The harbor completely landlocked, with a few ships, mostly dismantled derelicts at anchor, with the title rather quaint looking town beyond rising up a hillside and along the shore. After breakfast I took the seedy little tug this season had to convey passengers ashore for a consideration, and we were landed on an old derelict through which we had to pass to get on the little wharf and which like its sisters out at anchor was vividly suggestive of the consequences which attend navigation in the latitudes an impression greatly enhanced by the threatening clouds that were gathering inland and the wind which was his screwing it up as it seemed from all points of the compass at once. I dodged Rogers

who was bent on buying out the
local supply of winter underclothes
and inquiring my way went to
the right in search of the governors
residence. There were several small
and decent looking inns one for
sailors a shop or two and some
houses of goodly size with glass
conservatories and breathing an air
of comfort and neatness.

It had evidently been very dry judging
from the grass which began to fall
as I walked along and things assumed
a greater air of freshness. English
daisies and dandelions blooming
profusely along the road and large
bushes of spring goose beginning to
open its yellow blossoms. It was
raining hard and horizontally as I
reached the go's house which I found
a good sized comfortable ~~book~~
English looking affair with a large
glass conservatory in front toward
full of Caladenias doing finely

the harbor, with a walled vegetable
and "fruit" garden behind and several
barns and outbuildings - the whole
detached from the main village
across a considerable common.
I found Mr and Mrs. Allardyce very
cordial and agreeable and was
ushered into a civilized drawing
room opening on the conservatory
with a piano, books, pictures and
at one end a cosy peat fire burning
in a grate. Two nice little girls
came in with their governess and
Mrs. Allardyce suggested that they
should go out and hunt mosses with
me as it was only misty outside.
So out they went in the drizzle with
a little basket and after that lunched a
few minutes with the Allardyses,
& followed them out up the hillside
behind the house where we got
a few lichens and mosses and a few
florsons of a pretty whitish ? violet
and cared for by a gardener from Kew.

flowers with grass like leaves
which appeared to be the only winter
plant there in blossom. As it soon
began to rain I sent the children back
and poked about under my umbrella
which however did little good as
the rain fell not from above. Up
among the rocks I came upon the
Bog Balsam of which I had read so
often (*Bolandra glabra*) a beautiful
plant of delicate and agreeable
color much subject to the attack
of a fungus which beginning at a
given point spreads till it involves
the whole cushion like plant. There
were many crustaceous lichens
on the rocks (including *Buellia geogr.*)
and I saw enough others mostly
sterile brownish ones that this would
be an interesting region enough to
make a worth while adventure in
connection with the algae. Under
large stones too I found a number

of Carabids which I had to do up in
paper in the rain having no bottle so
that I went all lost some of them.
~~Some~~^{and} ~~in~~ ^{at this season} I obtained
Owing to the drizzle which Allardice
said had been with him for more
than a month, as well as to the early
evening, few moths were in fruit
and obtained only one or two. As it
soon began to pour I had in all only a
few minutes for collecting which was
a little trying when I thought that in all
probability I should never set foot on
the island again. I dined with the
Allardices at one being introduced to
a Falkland elder and his wife who
were fellow passengers on the Croesus
and after talking a while and doing
up my things I said goodbye with
many regret to these kind people and
the two dear little girls (who promised
to catch me beetles) and went back
through the village stopping to make
a short call at the house of Mr. J. P.

Hilton, large comfortable house
with great fine large garden in front
and conservatory, and then continued
to the wharf where I found it last
boat about to start a very ill young
man (going out to trap seals, officer
on some W. & Coast P.S. in boat)
making me run for the announcement
of its crowd by gesticulating, and
signalling the wild as those in
sight though we had twice it a full
half hour before we eventually
departed. Numerous drifts along the
shore and divers algae about the
wharf and bulk which I could not
read the tide being high. Mrs. Allardyce
was trying to get together a collection
of island productions among the
algae and had just received a box
of the latter from some dweller in the
remoter part of the islands all one
species not mounted and mixed up
with animals.

At about five we weighed anchor and went out in a tearing gale passing several islands covered with the famous Falkland Islands tussock grass looking like a tall fluffy shrub and presenting a very striking appearance covering the islands completely. These birds were visible though there are Penguin rookeries near Port Stanley and geese are so abundant that 150 000 were killed ⁽¹⁹⁰³⁾ to ~~to~~ years since because they eat the grass enough to make serious inroads on the sheep pasture. The Oropesa like the Orissa wonderfully stomach for more so than much larger boats I have been on and one was not sorry to be on such a boat in the weather we were out into. I was starting a cold with sore throat (which ran a long course up and down finally leaving me not till after my return to Concepcion) and as for Rogers he was in a state

(though he left him much sooner)
consuming large quantities of Les
Pastilles de Brown (Boston) of which
I later obtained a supply and found
very effective filter. I found Rogers
excited in his recent purchases (he
said they had but one size for all the
world) and his writing in a sense of
warrant though sparing under the
irritation caused prickly-heat.

Friday Oct. 27. 1905 Cold gale with high sea

Saturday Oct. 28. Fine and cold. Found that we

were well along in the eastern Straits of
Magellan. The south edge of Patagonia
on the right—a steep descent to the
sea capped with snow and black iron
and forbidding; approaching the second
narrows with the bold earth
cliffs of Cape in Sierra
del Fuego looming ahead on the
left. A lonely sheep estancia with
red-roofed building below the snow
cap on the Patagonian side

very suggestion of the kind of life the
denizen of the dreary wasteland.
Passing through the second
narrows we started across the bay, the
enlargement to which it gives access
and about noon came in sight of the
low lying and extensively spreading
corrugated iron town of Punta Cereros
lying at the left of a sandy spit (Sandy
Point) marked by a tall black and white
"pyramid" with a background of dull
green wooded hills and snow capped
mountains (the highest not 2000ft)
in a setting of dead forest running to
the south and north as far as one can
see and extending back to and up on
the hills a distance of perhaps four
³⁻ miles, across a tract of comparatively
level land this must have been covered
with a fine forest judging from the size
of the whitened skeletons which cover
it. The roadstead where we dropped
anchor perhaps a mile or less out.

is an open one with clear water
west to Sierra del Fuego the barren
hills and mountains of which are
clearly seen, flecked with cloud
shadows that look like tree masses,
twenty miles away and south
to Cape Froward, the southern
tip of the continent, a long reach
of water extending as far as one can
see down to the then snow covered
mountains of Dawson island with
the ever snow capped ^{noted} summit of
Mt. Sarmiento rising behind it at
the right from the south western
arm of Sierra del Fuego, a strait
of water capable of kicking up a
nasty sea if the wind gets into the
S.E. which rarely happens as far
as my experience showed, though
a nasty chop that makes landing
~~the~~ very disagreeable or impossible
often comes over the twenty miles
of water to the east. Fortunately the

wind was off shore as we dropped anchor about 12.30 and after lunch I took a boat with various others landing at the end of a long iron pier suitable for small boats or logs only and starting from the shore just opposite the "Kosmos" hotel of which they so often speak, a two story wooden barn like building with a long south extension like a two decked bowling alley. I joined Rogers and our Montevideo Englishman but as they were bent on souvenirs and portmanteaus I left them to stroll up behind the tower ascending a hill behind the Plaza with a large cross atop where though it was a most inviting place except for the fine view down the strait over the desert of corrugated iron roofs. I picked up a plant or two the beautiful holly leaved barberry ^{Baccharis} in blossom here and the California covered with old

accident distortions, a few bits of moss and lichens - a calotillo
looking like a acromyces but probably
near *Gastropeltis* or *T. Calif.*

Having agreed to meet my friends I did
not explore further but returned in
search of them. I should have said that
before ascending to the cross I stopped
at the office of Brann & Blanchard
who keep a general store on the north
side of the place and introduced myself
to Mr. Brann who is our "counsel"
(a Chilean german who think never
saw America) the Bridges agent from
whom I wished to get information as to the
Nahuan boat. He was favorably impressed
with him though I learned later that he was
not much above the general level of the
Punt-crews scum - a rich man with
many iron in the business fire and
getting richer hourly. He told me the
departure of the boat was uncertain
but that if I would telegraph him from N.
News of violent revolution at Santiago, said to

Chile he would let me know when I might
be likely to catch one. Being unable to
find my companions I returned to
the wharf where I waited, lest I should
miss them and keep them waiting.

Finally they appeared and we
embarked in our boat on which we
had been joined for a return trip. At
midnight we got started once more
and went away very early next morning.
Sunday Oct. 29th 1885, we were going
through the narrow part of the western
strait a most godforsaken spectacle
in the cold dull morning. The
scraggly beach woods running up no
great distance, ^{1000 feet} with snow above
and rising behind on both sides but
mostly hidden by seething clouds
higher snow covered mountains.
The beach forest here dens thin and
very disappointing rather stunted
and much blown. Having stood
it wind and bitter cold as long as
we could stand.

could I went to bed again to get warm. After breakfast the scenery or what little the driving clouds permitted us to see, grew much finer and we had a pretty good look at "Glacier Bay" with its ~~sweeping~~^{widest} glacier rising up in a sweeping curve till it was lost in the mists - also a few fine bits of blue green glaciers and striking summits at the south end soon time before we came to Glacier Bay. Soon the weather shut in thick and cut off all view and we passed out into the Pacific into a howling gale and tremendous sea about four o'clock ^{Chilean hand in} ~~on the 30th~~ ^{on the 31st} ~~gauge~~

Monday Oct. 30. 1905. A horrid day very cold with tremendous sea and squally gale after a very rough night. The "Oropeca" however behaving finely Albatross and Cape pigeons becoming plentiful today and

Tuesday Oct. 31. Thousands of the latter all over the ocean as well as the

ugly dull brown "Capitan" and various
other birds. The day very much like.
Wednesday Nov. 1. 1905. A fine bright day
with little wind and much sunnier the
mercury getting up 55° in my cabin.
Rogers and I determined to get off at
Coronel and go up to Santiago via
Concepcion by rail which would
enable me to see Reed with whom I
had corresponded as well as to take
a look at the region in general.

Thursday Nov. 2. Anchored in the roadstead of
Coronel and went ashore in company
with a young German
who was going on to Valparaiso via Santiago
to see the country continuing then north to
Iquique. Hillside green ground or
covered with low branched strawberry
mashed earth. The impression of a
first landing in Chile (for one does not think
of P. Arenas as really Chile) are not
pleasing. The general dirt, delapidation
and squalor, a great contrast to ours first

impression of the Argentine as good
from B. Aires and looking at the people
one feels as if he were landed in a
paradise of cut throats and does not
wonder that the traveller is almost
universally advised to carry a
revolver. After a perfunctory
examination of our baggage at the
custom house, five of them same
cut throats piled our baggage on a
funny little truck which they
dragged up a roughly paved street
to the railway station where a
gesticulating and somewhat impudent
baggage master charged us exorbitantly
for our trunks which were finally
loaded on while we betook ourselves
to a crowded car full of "Copeans"
and gesticulating dagos, and 8.40
we started with a bump for the
metropolis of Concepcion. The ride
was intensely interesting from thought
I did not get a seat next the window

and I never saw so many lovely flowers in so short a distance as were blooming in the sterile flat land that form a sandy plain here stretching from the best covered hills to the sea and covered with a clumpy growth of stunted trees giving a semi parklike effect with occasional rushy ponds and Polygonum ditches as well as sand dune areas where I saw growing for the first time the curious *Puya coerulea*.

This in its perfection rising up in very peculiar formal flower clusters of greenish flowers on a stalk four to eight or more feet tall something like a century plant from base of clustered yucca like leaves armed with recurved spines. Scarlet Loranthaceous parasite? or caudex plants. A beautiful rose colored or white or mother of pearl ^{O. myrtacea} a monstrous crocus etc. Coming to San Pedro which consists of one little dry house and nothing.

2nd), we crossed a long bridge over
Bio Bio river through a little tunnel
past some low pools with Segitoni
and round into the Concepcion Station.
Here we found a minor of the
Hotel where we had been advised to go
and as the Estacion del Estado whence
we should have to take the evening
train for Santiago was some distance
off we concluded to take our baggage
which was sent in a cart while
we ourselves were driven in a
most dilapidated covered "heck";
this looked as if it swarmed with every
pathogenic germ of the epidemic
called or and rattled as if its final
dissolution were at hand, and drove
through clouds of dust that lay a
foot deep in the unpaved square
quarter near the Station, where
one could picture every filth disease
ever heard of rampant. Then to
a rattling pavement past filthy

Domiciles with open drains oozing
into the street across the sidewalks
and from under the front door sills.
Thence onto the main street running
from the central station to the Plaza
where the main business part is
situated and the buildings have a
good appearance three number
drives to the plaza itself on which
is the ^{with} hotel above.

Here we had some bad coffee and bread
after which we went in search of the
Museo Nacional where I hoped to
find Reed (Edwin C.) Following my
directions, I went out several blocks
and inquiring of policemen and others
could find no one who had ever heard
of such a place till finally inquiring
of a man who was just stepping from
his door, he pointed across the street
and advised me to try at a certain
door as it touched the bell the inner
door opened and I saw before me

gray-

a tall gaunt, yellow faced man
with a large and long full beard
somewhat scraggy and stained yellow
with tobacco smoke, with light
grey eyes and a characteristic way
of raising the eye brows in a mimicked
wrinkles radiating from the eyes
and a general look of having been
resurrected after a protracted period
of burial - dressed in a long thick
ulster coming to the ground and
holding a large cane and surmounted
by a large bear p't hat - An inquiry
for "el Sr. Reed" elicited the informa-
tion that this apparition was
Reed himself just on the point
of going out and after a cordial
greeting he took me into his
sanctum for the appearance of
which he apologized - and indeed
it was in rather a mess, covered
with dust to its remotest corner
and strewn with papers books

bottles and junk of all kinds, with a
glass front bookcase on a shelf of
which I spied the scarlet binding of a
Harvard catalogue that he had mailed
him. I saw various guns and other
armament about and found that
he was a good deal excited over the
Santiago riots, an invasion of rioters
from over the bridge, and understood
him, having been thought imminent,
for which he had prepared. After
some talk in which he advised me
to try this place for my first station
and promising to take me out to
a pretty bit of wood if we had
time in the afternoon, we went out
together and met his son a "professor"
of biology at the Junta agronómica
here, who after Reed left me, took
me to the Plaza to show me where
I could get Tropidosternus in the
Plaza fountain, where I proceeded
to bottle what I could catch.

noticing also some Ditylids and
a Coris - and ascertaining that
the Tropisterni, which young Reed
told me were all glabre the only
Chilens species, were beset with
Ceratomyces. I had invited Reed
to breakfast with us and in due
time he appeared and we partook
of a very poor almuerzo desperately
greasy Casuela and poucheros etc.
Reed took very kindly to friend
Rogers particularly to his cegars
which were of a breed not often
consumed by the director. He tried
to pump Rogers as to his objective
in Chile but found that he was not
excellent under the process. I discovered
on my return what his object was, for
as soon as we were gone there
appeared in one of the Concepcion
papers a column ^{americana} devoted to the
distinguished mining expert
and the equally distinguished

american university professor who
were passing through our city. I did
not see the article but heard about
it as well as of another which
appeared after my return to call
attention to myself — and the director.
After breakfast we took a horse train
second class on top, transferring opport-
unit station to an H. Pedro Valdivia car
in which we proceeded up river
through clouds of dust and much
filth nearly to the end of the route
disembarking at a corner where
there was a Linda with nice grounds
about it. This was my first experience
of a Chileno train and the Chileno
woman train conductor usually
looking like a full blooded Indian
wearing a stiff flat brimmed straw
hat and a white apron with
a little black bag strung over the
shoulder to hold tickets (which
are given out everywhere in S. Am.).

when the fare is paid and must
be preserved for presentation to
any "inspector" who may board
the cars, but is thrown away as
soon as one dismounts. This
conductor passed the time during
our ride leaning through the rear
window and surveying the passengers
within the car. The "bit of wood" we
were going to belonged to Mr. Henn
an Englishman whose house we
passed on the left as we went up
from the train. We could see before us
at the end of the road steep hill-sides
clothed in part with introduced pine
doing finely by the way and much planted
and beyond up what seemed to be a
narrow, with native vegetation of
considerable size. At the end of the road
we came to a turnstile below a sign
which announced that it was prohibited
to enter through which we passed
and following an of several paths out

in the hillside came at once upon —
entirely unfamiliar vegetation
extending on either side of a brook way cut
deep through the hills and appearing
to run back indefinitely. Here all
was fresh and verdant on the often
dripping wet banks which were
clothed with mosses and hepaticas
(mostly *Anthoceros*) and hung with
the lovely delicate purple flowers of
Calceolaria purpurea, pretty
blue violets growing on perennials
shrubs several feet high and various
other flowers while down in the brook-
way and extending up the hillsides in
dense thickets the solid bamboo
Chusquea Zizanioides was growing
luxuriantly — too luxuriantly as I
found to my cost before I was done
with this locality. The trees seemed
varied and were often much beautified
with epiphytes among which a
Lesneriacous plant with Scarlet
Sarcinaria leaves.

flowers and little fat round pendent
leaves was conspicuous. We had
but a moment to look at this entrance
as it appeared to be, to a botanical
paradise and were obliged to turn
back almost immediately in order to
arrive in time for our train. I grabbed
a few things - an *Exobasidium*, a
Thelyphora or sort, a *Dimerosporium*
or *Calcochloris* and some hepaticae
more, with a loony little hymen-
phyllaceous fern the green in mats
on the wet banks and turned away
with great reluctance and with vivid
pictures in my mind of the crowds of
fungi which I felt sure must be
revealed to the searcher in this loony
spot which I resolved should be my
first tramping ground on this side
of the Cordillera. Read strutted along
directing his conversation principally
to the eminent mining expert, a
pompous man with quite his share

of self conceit, yet of a very kindly nature and a wide experience of a kind. He told us (producing a loaded pistol from his pocket) that he never went out unarmed and that he should shoot any one whose person he saw was to attack, without the slightest hesitation and added that he should "leave the body" for the proper authorities to discover and say nothing about it to anybody. He advised me to do likewise and always be armed. It would have mentioned that he took me round to another Hotel before we started, the Wechler Centre and introduced me to Herr Wechler who gave me a very reasonable price for monthly board (\$80.) and as the place looked more attractive than the others we breakfasted and had dinner there as far as I determined to go there if I returned. Reed told me that the small nor did not seem to be

increasing to an alarming extent and
there were only between forty & fifty
cans in the Leporello, yet I thought
it desirable to have Dr. Pages opinion
on the situation before finally deciding
to stay here. The "Professor" took us
down to the large market where
we purchased some very nice
oranges but were unable to find
any of the "Polyporei" which he told
me were sold there in large numbers,
especially in September being strong
on green stems. From his description
I gathered that these Polyporei were
cytaries and I regretted very much
that it was too late for them. On
our return to town we took a "cab"
with our bags directly to the station
and after some delay, got our things
marked for Santiago having secured
places in the "Dormitorio" a somewhat
seedy Pullman. When we came
to take possession of our places

Rogers found this horror that his number was 13, and though he vowed he was not a bit superstitious he got it changed saying that he had had an experience of a fatality in the west once which followed sleeping in a 13 compartment car as a result of which he was determined not to tempt fate i the way again. Tracy mentioned that I am "not quite less superstitious" yet Tracy offered to exchange with him for some reason, probably because I do not in general use my voice as a vehicle for speech, there has been almost invariably either for an Englishman or this journey Rogers was never sitting on the feet and had remarked that in his own experience he never talked two minutes with any body who did not end by saying well, you're an American. "I don't know how on Earth they know" says Rogers "but they all seem to." We had some hours of daylight after starting and I found it intensely interesting to look at the vegetation out of the car

windous as we steamed up along the
Bis Bis river. For the first time I
saw Fuchsias growing wild. A
lovely crimson amaryllis was also
conspicuous and many other things.
The country which light colored, hilly,
the slopes rather steep and mostly
bare or cultivated (sometimes with
vineyards) with bushy trees mostly
and few woods that were worthy of
the name except near Concepcion
itself. We stopped after it was dark -
about eight at a small station
where we had a very poor and very
greasy dinner à la carte. Even Rogers
would not go the traps. Soon after
starting we turned in and when I got
up early in the morning of

Friday Nov 3, we were running up the
"central valley", some few hours ride
north of Santiago. Rogers who had
had a wire from his mining people
at Grameros finding that the train

was going to stop there concluded to
disembark and had the train in an uproar
over his trunk. It was at the bottom of the
pile and it was impossible absolutely -
to disentangle it and besides there was
not time, yet it was astonishing to -
see how these insuperable difficulties
faded and completely disappeared under
the magic influence of a couple of pesos
"Corn purmesso" says Rogers reaching
for his bag from under the feet of a fellow
passenger; and bidding me a hurried
^{and promising to return} adieu, he disappeared through the crowd
and the last I saw of him, as we moved
away, was his familiar combination
coat tails wagging to and fro as he strolled
down the platform behind the nice looking
American Superintendent of the mine.
I felt quite deserted and alone without
Rogers, and appreciated more than ever
that his kindly American companion-
ableness had been true these twelve
days past.

The ride to Santiago was very interesting despite
the fact that the returning Soc. of freight to London
(Forget his name) had bribed the engineers to call
it Valparaiso train and our speed was somewhat
reckless. The snowy Cordillera to the east and
lower west slopes, the central valley wider &
narrower below Santiago very fertile and
irrigated the mts. of numerous low bushy
poplars the most striking feature: at one
place where it narrowed some hills to
the east covered with cacti and other
xerophytic vegetation but the hill vegetation
mostly bushy (Acacia) and stately looking.
As the passengers began to emerge from their
night quarters I offered a seat in my compartment
to a Chilean who proved to be an aborigine of
Concepcion with whom I carried on a flowing
conversation in the Days tongue. Showed me
samples of "anthracite" coal from Chile and
copper ore was very pale and pointed
me to a cab and explained the intricacies
of truck transfer down when we reached
Santiago at 8 A.M., in how little

Drove directly to the Hotel Oddo where the
proprietor, a tall disheveled freedman
in a dressing gown showed me to a room
opening on a well but sufficiently clean
and comfortable though resounding day
and night with bellowing and snorting phonograph
recording it at found an cascade rising through
center of the block. Went to bank of Farmers
in A.M. and at P.M. saw Minister Hicks and
Mrs. Ames. Went down by train to Dumont
Normal in P.M. and so and Phillips -

On Thursday Jan 18. 1906 Left
the little wharf at Corral and was
conveyed to the Kosmos steamer Edpa
by my old friend "impossible" whom I
paid \$2⁵⁰ for transporting me and my
precious trunks to the steamer. The Tabernas
the big red edged horse flies, pursuing
me to the boat and at 2.30 we weighed
anchor and entered on the third chapter
of my South American experiences not
without a sense of relief that this was in
a way turned homeward, though the sea
was sailing south. The weather had been
somewhat threatening in the morning and
owing to a sudden change of wind to the
N.W. was rapidly manufacturing a pall
of fog on the hills along the north side
of the estuary - cleared in the afternoon
and I had a chance to see the shore which
I had missed at my first early arrival
in fog at near 5 a.m. Nov. 29th.
First - the Hotel Amargo, why bitter would
not burn - with its windowless (shuttered)

bank-like dormitory and pretty
curve of beach sweeping to the old
Spanish fort and beyond the shore
along which I had so often walked to
the Alga ground - then the last fort
beyond it a curve of rocky shore
where most of my gathering took place
then the region of paddling rock and
caves. - the last one inhabited by
Indians, ~~the~~ the with its paddling stone
monument - front the the deep narrow
gorge that had stopped my further progress
the steep slopes and cliffs inhabited by
gulls and divers other birds and the
open sea and a view of the thickly
wooded hills stretching south with an
occasional indication of man's presence
one especially not very miles from
the Cape with large houses beyond
a break with bird lined white rocks
at its shoulder and the the end of
the Rio Buenos where my fellow passenger
on the boat with the baby first opened

in Salporio for outfit of the boat
then the coast receding till little was
visible in the growing twilight. The Ofra
a good ship with very good accommodations
for fastidious passengers of whom there were
little more than a dozen - large cabin with
double doors and each with deck outside.
→ a gun - with 2 howitzers with good enough for
any one.

Friday N - 19th few was a fine
day with a marvellous sunset quite
beyond any I have seen in variety and beauty
of changing color → cloud effect. The dirty
green color of this Pacific water a great
contrast to the blue Atlantic and rendering
one of the dirty colors taken on by the latter
as one near the mouth of the La Plata
→ the fresh water contamination becomes
evident. During the night a number
of my miserable bowel symptoms working
with both arms and a foot "slap".

Saturday Jan 20 The weather not
so good as we approached the focus of
all bad weather the west entrance to the
Magellan Straits. The snow capped tops
of the western cordillera visible to the
east between squalls and in front of the
many islands of the Chonos Archipelago.
which I was told by my friend Embaldation
Kosmos agent we should be sure to
traverse in safety this channel he well
knowing that this is now never done by the
larger boats if it can be avoided. The
mountains of this region much more
jagged than those about Corral.

Sunday Jan 21. A high sea (but not to be
compared with that into which we came
on my first introduction to the "Pacific") and
rain squalls with increasing wind. In the
afternoon came sight of the Evangelista
flood rocks on one of which is a lighthouse
Keepers - Sastreman and at the southern
end of the northern most a very perfect
profile of a sphinx head at one point

showing black against a background of yellow rock. The light house a target for all the devilish weather ever brewed. It kept light house steamer to tell having sometime 25 red shells for weeks in a neighboring nook of the Archipelago before it is possible to land supplies on the lee side of the island, bold with surf rounded cliffs of no great height the ~~is~~ covered by a path of green. The captain evidently relieved to have a respite of the guardians of the Strait took sixteen to Sydney. Cheung did which we passed about 7 P.M. Since it gave him small warning for hitting the island without which he told me his steamer was forced to lay to for over 3 days in that weather. He was however fortunate not long since a N. Zealand steamer broke her shaft and went on the rocks. The Capt. also told me this is the Strait where snow spreads and it impossible to see he puts his helm head down and only pushes so that when land passes ahead he has time to sheer off. No Capt or crew mention this record to oppose it as an

expedient saying that in the narrow
strait the wind almost invariably blows
up or down them and it is so safe to
depend on this as a guide coupled with a
certain instinct which the navigator
in these parts acquires which warns him
of the imminence of land.

Monday Feb 22^d A thick night during which
I felt very far from well, and punctuated by
repeatedly by the ill-omened cessation of the
propeller. The weather being bad and no
chance for photographs I lay abed and saw
only as we were approaching Cape Townward
but yet by a favoring lift of the clouds
able to see the Dutch forest to better
advantage than on my first passage
in some places a magnificent forest
especially about a sea mile not many
miles from the Cape. The wind blew bushes
with horizontal tops more striking or some
of the points running into the straits than
any other wind blown trees I ever saw.
Cape Townward the southernmost tip of the

Turned at 10.30 while I was being
examined in my afternoons by the Shiga
doctor who took the ill condition of Kensei
and proved to have it died with Prof Shiba
in June - yet seemed a competent sort
advising me to be careful not to strain my
limbs or torso - as I am and to go
not too far from civilized doctor.
His diagnosis "Rev. and so more than i"
Along Tamagawa much fine forest
a flat land and snow capped not very
high mountains or some ^{the low} snow caps
edges below by "alpin jardins" of a most
ivid green and very tantalizing to
behold. Near the middle of the afternoon
the fringe of gently burnt forest which stretches
as far as one can see N. & S. from Punk
area was seen in sight about 4 P.M.
we cast a look off this corrugated
train, which does often happens with
plans seen for the second time looked
much less inviting than the first
behind it at noon of Oct. 28.

The Kosmos like other steamers in this
part are obliged to let passengers alight
for the sake of their embarking or disembarking
and they are consequently the victims of all
sorts of rapacity on the part of the boatmen.
These are usually as at Pintu Arenas in
legion or all part of a certain whole
company or organization and here the
special dodge is to agree to a reasonable
price on board or on the wharf and then
the transfer is accomplished over there
there has been a mistake or misunderstanding
and demand twice as much. Thus I made
a bargain with a man to let me and my
trunks for 3 (about 90) and on arriving
six was demanded the first man as was
said having no authority to make a
price. After some words and to avoid a
further scene I paid 4 and told them I
should not give one centavo more in
which they finally acquiesced with many
groans. Then getting hold of a magnificent
animal of a Frenchman after waiting

nearly an hour in the drizzle till my
timber should arrive he piloted me
convoying my baggage ^{for 2.50} in a two-wheel
cart to Mrs. Kincaid, Cass Scott,
Avenda Colon 80pm - ? which I
found to be a low broad roofed house
behind a board fence and a hedge of
willows a glass covered verandah along
the whole front with which were
growing english ivy roses honey suckle
and a sweet small lilac bushes.

After much pounding a small boy
"George" appeared who spoke English
and told me his mother was out and who
knew of but one unoccupied room a cell
one of several opening into a glass fronted
sort of passage at the back of the house
with only $\frac{1}{2}$ door for a vent and lighted
through its glass panels and innocent of any
other ventilation like the majority of Dago
houses. While I was protesting that such
a place was uninhabitable by any
Christian and quite impossible for

for my purposes Mrs. Kimball and
her daughter arrived and after some
parley the former agreed to let me
have the parlor sitting room a large
corner room with two windows on
the outside opposite the Avenue "Colon
and was built into the house so that no
air might by any chance be admitted
through them and two more windows
on the front veranda first mentioned
of which one only could be opened the
whole characteristic of these parts -
though the house was built and owned by
an Englishman one Scott who keeps a
general store in town - Agreed with
Mrs. Kimball to take room at \$100
per month (a little over \$10 a week) and as
it rained kept it packing 'tuck it'.

A hand-drawn sketch of a building facade. The facade features a central entrance with a door and window above it, flanked by two sets of double doors. Above these doors are four rectangular windows arranged in a 2x2 grid. To the left of the entrance, the word "vegetable" is written vertically, and "garden" is written horizontally below it. To the right of the entrance, the word "kitchen" is written vertically, and "R.J." is written horizontally below it. The sketch is done in ink on paper.

Tuesday Jan 23. Went around for letters
to our "consul" Moritz Braun a german
citizen who I believe never saw America
whose reputation is particolored and he is
making much money in divers ways but
surely slipping etc a rich man, he
and Menendy also with few shreds of reputation
the moguls of the town. Refused me to Mr.
Christie who would give me anything there
was tomorrow to have charge of certain
business. The cold very penetrating and
an early flight to bed necessary to escape it.

Tuesday Jan 23^d discovered that had left
my filter on the Edfe and spent the whole
morning getting to the Edfe in a Kosmos tug
kind of boat being helped by Mr. Kürzgut the Kosmos agent here,
when I rescued it from my steward who
a little and picked from Dr. 2000 of Valtigia
apparently had no thoughts of sending it ashore
The food & Mrs. Kincaid's proved good though
mostly turned it being much easier to open
a can and warm the contents than to
buy a cook fish for example. Our meals
served in the closed passage or semi veranda
at the back (marked x) where I found two

those Englishmen, my fellow bondsmen
the two remaining being Dugos, one an
engineer and govt. land agent, the other
a city official as he was told busily engaged
in accumulating small kick-backs by a sort
of black-mail in connection with his office.
The Englishmen were - Mr. Smith who
proved most irritating from his habit of
contradiction and his little supercilious
laugh come to P. Arenas to see the best
of Montevideo a somewhat mysterious
person apparently without object in life
except to kill time as agreeably as he
found practicable somewhat travelled
apparently sufficiently well off educated
but without aim or object or serious purpose
of any kind in life. We wondered whether
he was an imbecile a theory held by Reed
the other Englishman but concluded that
not being able to stand him at home in family
paid him a certain sum to keep out of England
The second Reed with somewhat bald head
a bad left eye and black moustache and small

strawhatters was also a problem. An English
gentleman farmer came out to S.A. to find
some place where he could be alone and do
as he pleased a little cracked no doubt.
Built a fire in the back yard among the
ducks and hens and several del geese and
boiling his water in kerosene tins washed his
own clothes as - proportion for life alone in
the "camp" as they call the country outside
town in these parts. Carried about a little
hatchet and a little tin pail and some tea
when he went to walk with a view to
preparing for camp life by making tea in the
morning (which he did just once). Made great
preparation before to go with an expedition led
by A. Bram (his sheep herds buying an express
kit though evidently not well off (home made the
most honest pistol etc) but soon returning from
it got the region he hoped to make his home
and selling his belongings for what they would
bring. Was very friendly with us at first
and talked with us often but suddenly
went off sick and like a spoilt child

and had little to do with me. The third
Englishman was a Mr. Nibward short
chinned shaved and some gain of complexion
given to much drink as I was told quick
of temper and quite unable to endure
Smith who, he confided to me before that
was in the house a day "got on his nerves" and
drove him quite distract'd. A man with a
checkered history, part of it developed in
the western U.S. (where also Red had been)
employed in a business house (insurance
etc) in P. Arenas. Indicating that both he
and Red had on their hands numerous
sores of peculiar appearance characteristic
& discovered later, of this region usually
beginning from the smallest scratch or
abrasion of the skin deepening & extending
to form a very ugly looking sore with a
very characteristic livid yellow border
& could get no satisfactory explanation of
this singular lesion and as my own
cuts and scratches healed quickly as
usual and as this was true of my

friend B. Leyburn (met on the "Orixa".
clean young Englishman of Borroow
experience and here helping organize a
motor car service to transport wool
from the sheep farms to the coast across
the flat hard prairie) & wondered if it
did not result from the alcohol habit
working in conjunction with the continuous
damp cold inhibiting the powers of healing.
Saw many with these same dead sores
and Milward told me he had nearly lost the
use of a finger from one. Saw people
on the steamer later returning from Sierra de
Hueyo with their hands gone bad in a
similar fashion. The Doctor on the "Orixa"
told me it was a sort of ergane disease
wholly the cold wet & can hardly believe
this is the whole truth as to these lesions.

After the noon break fast during
which I unconsciously put my foot deep
into it (not knowing Smith and his way of
life) by saying that it seemed such a pity
Stephens should have died when there

was such a lot of utterly useless lumber
kicking about the world with no other
or better object in life than the passing
of time to no purpose. Which as I put
it rather vividly was pretty hard on Smith
who squirmed visibly but yet offered to
walk south with me after the meal was
over. So I took my little lead pail, which
has served such divers purposes, and my
Boston bag with some paper and we started
south to the wharf opposite the Kosmos Hall
then along the ^{sandy} shore for a space where I
saw divers sea weed casting in the
swash of the waves and old shirts and dead
dogs & cats the fringe the shore then
taking to the street again we walked as
far as the town extended. This gave me a
chance to see most of the town that I had
not already seen. It reminds one very
much of the scenery in a cheap theatre
mostly in story houses of the frontier type
covered with corrugated iron on the
sometime painted or sand'd to take off

the raw edge, the tin often cut kerossene 5
cans, only in the main centre of the town
are the shops or houses two storied, some
with pretentious stucco but not many.
The main business roughly yet sufficiently
pays the Plaza unbroken with a double
fountain at central bldg etc), a circus in
operation in an adjacent lot with
running performances at a temperature
little above 50° F. yet well patronized.
The people seen in the street seldom very
simple in appearance except an occasional
rider just in from camp with ponies and
lances and monstrous spurs and broad stock
but over a too often ill-tempered looking mng.
But in the streets English, German, Italian and
Cuban many of the latter cut throat-like
as usual. The drink shop at every turn liquor
of some sort, much of it said to be made with
chemicals, sold in almost every shop.
and a good deal of visible drunkenness.
Emerging from the last building on the
road leading south less than a half hours

walk from case Scott, Smith and I began to come upon some of the indigenous vegetation with my interest in which Smith could feel no sympathy but rather impatience. The road was cut along a bank of some height with the ^{coarse pebbles} beach below sweeping south with broad areas of *Nerocystis* showing just off shore and stretching in patches far along the shore on the right the country was a somewhat rolling pasture land from which the skeletons of the old brush forest had mostly been removed. The pasture thick set with ^{bushy} *Celifete* (*Berberis*) now in greenish fruit the leaves not unlike but much more coriaceous than our native species the bushes about the same size but the fruit a single round berry, ^{hanging} on a long pedicel and as it ripens acquiring a dark blue bloom like a low bush blueberry which it closely resembles. among these started specimens of the Antarctic brush bush like in habit as a result of constant cropping and

further on and back a limited region over
which A trees of some size were scattered
somewhat scraggy in appearance here
with Myrodenium and belonging to a
different species of Nothofagus (*N. antarctica*)
Here we met two Frenchwomen one
ancient and hoy-like with baskets of
fine looking *A. campestris*. I asked them
if they knew of any edible fungi growing
on the beach, having in mind *Clytoria*,
but though the ancient one had lived here
many years she had never heard of such.
Meantime without entering the pasture
through the barbed wire fence I began to
forage among the caliche bushes by the
roadside (rather 2 the digests of Smith)
on most of which were fine remenberances of
the beautiful Cecidium which I supposed
to be *Cecidomyia*, which distorts even
large stems, the distortion either bearing
a rosette of large distorted gritty thickened
leaves with the brilliant orange cups close
set on the under side or a larger or

smaller tuft of rather small leaved
shoots mostly deep red and cup based
or more often both the rosette and leaf
the size and complication of the distortion
varying greatly. But I considerate is
it is patient Smith, & spent but a short
time ruminating, among the bushes but
long enough to find a peronospora and an
accidium distorting long stems of a
Sallygous

and an accidium and Precium on some
Umbelliferous plant. The heart of
Smith poor man could not beat in union
with the sensations of a botanist at the
moment of his first contact with a wholly
strange flora, so capturing a very good
cracker box near a little bridge over
a dry brook way (Smith offered to carry it
home for me though I could see that his
English sensibilities were shocked at the
idea of carrying a parcel) I went down
to the shore having on my rubber boots
which I had worn it being a typical

Punta Arenas afternoon of showers sweeping down with a screaming wind from the hills N.W. The water was somewhat muddy and a slight swell from the N.E. made it impossible to get out in my boat to the *Nereocystis* or to any thing like clear water but before I had occupied five minutes the impudent Smith called to me that if I were going to stay much longer he thought he would return. So I filled my hand-pail with sand things as I could quickly rescue from the muddy water and giving Smith a large California hosen back to bear by way of bouquet we returned as we had come. The short sighted city fathers have made the whole water front of P. Arenas a city dump and the shore is a wilderness of empty tins and other indestructable dumpage which some day will have to be cleared away. Spending the remainder of the afternoon and part of the evening fixing my algae then fled to bed.

Wednesday Jan 24. Powd most of the night
Waked by a commotion in the house near
midnight I heard a familiar "Oh, but don't
you know, the yell" and knew that my
friend Aguirre had ridden in from Gallegos.
Having spent the morning getting things to
rights and there being signs of a good P.M.
Mr. Reed and I agreed to walk up the railroad
towards the mine. Should have mentioned
that yesterday when returning with brother
Smith I stopped at the "downtown office"
of the coal company, a shed, where I
found the Superintendent a Dane
Neilson by name, a good natured, fresh
complexioned over stout young fellow, as
I heard not competent in his position.
He was very polite and promised to tell
the engineer of the little train which twice
a day runs up with two or three cars
to the mine that he was to pick me
up wherever he found me on the road
and thus save me the whole or a
portion of the six miles walk up

At Rio de las Minas and the R.R. track
an arrangement on which I based
great hopes yet as it proved false, but
a half dozen rides and only two for
the whole distance during a stay of
several weeks. Up this little narrow gauge
which runs up the Avenue a Colon directly
past "Casa Scott" Reid and I proceeded in
amicable and agreeable conversation, my
companion proving intelligent, well educated
and in many ways congenial with at
least an appreciation of the interest of my
pursuit and a consequent sympathy in them.
He imagined at least and with bitterness
against the tyranny of social convention etc in
England which make it impossible for
a man to do as he - buy potatoes, carry
bundles etc - without losing caste and friends
and so on so that the time passed very
pleasantly while we were traversing the
first four miles or a little less of the
uninteresting valley of flat California pasture
which lay between us and the entrance to

The ravine which the Rio de los Minas
has cut deep and broad through the
range of hills or mountains (the highest
point of the range about 2000 feet, called
I believe Mt. Huilán in clefts of which last
years snow drifts persist the year round
though the forest reaches to its very summit
It was evident that there had been some
dryness previous to my arrival and I learned
that the ranch men had received the like wet
weather with acceleration the sheep pasture
being in danger of drying up. I found it
sufficiently moist however and in ditches
along the railroad track divers fresh
water alga were springing up - great
abundance which proved to be Spirogyra
Zygema Don't at bit of rather
hairy variety. A scarlet pezize with
hairy margin was common among moss
on the mud and looked like scutellaria, I
also found a minute yellow one on mud
with spherical epiphytic spores much like
this so common in Ireland but redder

A common Peltiger for all the world like
polydactyl was not infrequently parasitized
by an Ulosporin with Papulosporin-like
"spore balls" and sometimes with a dark red
crumpled *Nectria* accompanying, both like
N. erythrinella. Various mosses were coming
into fruit, a Selaginacean fern and
numerous flowering plants, a bushy yellow
flowered composite with pale foliage
and a larger pale bush with flowers
like small white daisies. As we approached
the entrance to the hills which is rather
abrupt the skeleton forest becomes thicker.
except on the little valley plane in which the
river and R.R. runs where it is mostly
cleared. It is being slowly obliterated by being
cut up for Punk-Cernes firewood a process
which gives occupation to a few scattered
squatters who occupy here and there a
log or board house caked out with old bits
of the omnipresent corrugated iron. Round
the corner of the cuttram on the North
side along which the R.R. mostly runs

is a little pond full of a water weed genus
unKnown to me, with a small submerged
Ranunculus blossoming in it and diverse
masses of fresh water algae. An insignificant
Epilobium along ditches and on wet banks
a large flowered *Stellaria*?

~~as also~~ a running perennial herb with
reniform leaves on long red petioles (growing
in dense masses in wettest places mostly).
concealing a cluster of small bright red fruit
Gunnera Magellanica, which
grows also in the forest and on it was found the
only plant seen in this region. As one
walks up the banks on either side of the
ravine become at once high and steep of
mostly reddish rock stone or the product
of its disintegration sometimes climbable
after not more or less covered with vegetation
grass mosses small beach trees etc with
numerous slips warning one to be careful
about scrambling up them in wet weather
lest he be furnished a free ride to the bottom
and tree stumps and earth masses

For nearly a mile beyond the ravine extreme
the tops of these high banks are fringed on
both sides by the dead forest which first
clears on the South side where a brook of
some size destined to supply P. Arenas
with pure water, enters the "river" which
when not swollen by heavy rains in its
western sources is itself no more than
a overgrown brook cutting over its along
bed and easily crossed in many places
with the help of a bit of log. The water worn
marks of the bed of singular variety, when
one considers the no rock exists in
the banks or in the immediate vicinity
including granite and here and there a
"petrified" log of bluish stone. About
half way up the burnt region is passed on
both sides the sides are higher and steeper
the cut somewhat narrower and one
begins to see the shell "beaches" three of them
superposed, on both sides of the river and
high up, ~~at~~ the topmost only a few feet
below the present surface thick brush

In forest just below the rim where
a landslide has brought down a comple
section of all three beaches one has a
chance to examine them at his ease
close beside the R.R. track and soon find
they are made up mostly of small white
clam shells and large oyster shells many
perfectly preserved though others unable to
get a perfect clam shell. A few other shells
occur the whole packed in bluish sand and
compacted to a soft rock so that one sees
fragments of them broken lying about like
boulders in and about the river bed. The
strata separated by layers of the same
coarse bluish sand of varying thickness.

Lower beach about 10 feet below middle one
the upper about 18 in above latter which is 18 ft
or more thick.

Here and below friend Reed and I found the
curious Calceolaria Darwinii with
its large dull colored reddish and dull
orange and very large slipper like flowers
growing on the steep banks above the
track. The sun with its corning down
and descending cool shade being only a
little way ahead we walked up to it
and the Canteen and minshed just
above it - where the track ends. But I
felt tired doing more than I ought
and felt my heart going like a streak
from the exertion of the walk which was
larger than I realized and a feeling of
exhaustion which made my spirit sink
but it should mean that I should find
myself in no condition to take advantage
of such opportunity as this place offered.
So after gathering a few morses, one
with the ~~apple~~^{orange} fixed to the column like
we started back taking it easy. The sun
coming out and beating hot on the back
of our head though the air was cold.

Though I had walked six miles from
Casa Scott & had not stepped within
the beach forest and what I said en
route led me to doubt whether I was
to find it accessible even after this
walk. Red however interviewed a
chemist's clerk in a Droguera Alemana
with whom he had struck up an
acquaintance (and who promised to get
him beach seeds) from whom he learned
that he continued beyond the upper
shed and crossed the stream by a little
bridge leading to the miners quarters
we should have had an opportunity to
see it. I did not like my feelings of
exhaustion and fled to the warmth of bed
early. We found many mushrooms as
we left the rail to walk in the pasture
on our return and Mrs. Kimball
feasted us with a very delicious
mushroom stew.

A warm greeting from Asylum this morning

"Oh, Eh, Bet, don't you know, Mrs. Kimball, that oh the clock
of yours, didn't go off, don't you know" she cried on writing.

1906

Thursday Jan. 25. While I was waiting at
the Edfe to take the little tug and bear my
fitter back to shore two boatmen with a load
of Centurus (the monstrous spider-like
crab which inhabit the Macareal-beds
and the claws of which are very tender &
delicious and dry tasting far better
than lobster being somewhat less pronounced
(no a little over sweet) came along
side and when the load of crabs had been
disposed of it was noted the bottom of the
boat was strewn with red algae and
ascertaining that they had come from the
crab grounds in the west I suppose
arranged with the gentle fisher in my
most select Castillians "Trae me muchas
de esas sargassas, y de muchas clases, lo
mas posible giving him my address: all
which he seemed to comprehend promising
to come this morning, so lest he should
bring a lot and they should need immediate
care & staid in it whole morning till lunch
waiting vainly for the perfidious man.

I therefore donned my gomas soon after breakfast and went foraging for algae on my own account - the result to be seen in package No. 2.

The water was moderately clear and the tide lowish and I found an abundant washing along the shore at and beyond the Hotel Kosmos. This hotel by the way which has been made famous by Bell and others and is known to everyone who ever heard of Punta Arenas stands directly opposite the end of the long iron pier which serves for the landing of small boats and liner steamers. It is brown two storied rising along the sandy shore like a winding ally but facing on the street said to be expensive almost always crowded and not very good. The Royal never Case Scott looks more attractive and said to be about as good and cleaner. Many hotels in town none much good and most impossible. So you very lucky to pass Kinnairds

Showers and cold and fierce winds
all day so a "gamp" as the English call
a paraplu has to be ones constant
companion. Mounted alpine as follows

Friday Jan 26. A day of more or less continuous rain from N.E. which I spent in my rain coat in company with my gun p. Having seen that I should find enough here to occupy myself I cabled home "Ambilmarok" = shall stay here till March, O.K." Went to Bram and Blanchard and learned from Bram that the Ushuaia was in from B. Aires en route for its namesake in Sierra del Negro. Going out that Red ad was introduced by him to Canon Espinwall the doctor church of England missionary clergyman of this part who knows the region intimately and knows Haberton and the Bridges well. I told him that I had written to Dr. Fred Bridges in - way that I thought would have brought an answer had he really wished to hear me. Yet he advised me to go saying they were very hospitable etc but also told me they had had sickness in the family not long since. Bram offering to

send me out to the Ushuaia in his
big 9 boards) the dirty little boat in
a rainless interval and presenting the
letter from the Argentine navy dept.

which Mr. Davis had kindly procured
for me & interviewed the Commandant
Moreno who spoke no English and
learned from him that they would not
go to Haberton and did not know
when they should start for Ushuaia
but would be pleased to take me and
give me such accommodation in the
little dining saloon as they could: which
struck me as preferable to the filthy looking
bunks of the Ushuaia's officers into
which I crept as I passed by. So I
returned to the S. A. continent and
considering all things especially the
uncertainty of my own health & the
possible incubus I might find myself
on the Bridge, finally I reached a
final decision to cling to Punta Arenas
and enter Kinnaird and take it kindly
till it was time to set sail for B. Ains

or for the Falklands as circumstances
should determine a decision
which was clinched by my first
introduction to the mysteries of the
beach forest which occurred on
Saturday Jan. 27, a cold threatening
morning with the thermometer below
 50° Fahr. as I started with my various
fishing and faithful basket and umbrella
Twenty minutes walk along the R.R.
brings one across the Rio de los Nines
to the house of Neilson the superintendent
and the "factory" where the company
manufactures briquettes made by
mixing the unripe coal from the
mines with other things and pressing it
so that it does not disintegrate. The
coal as mixed though looking a good
deal like common coal as soon as it is
exposed to sun and air begins to crack
at right angles into smaller and
smaller cubes till it falls in a
mass of dust. There seems to be

a protest against this coal in
the region but though its bulk when
burned is greater than it was before
it makes a sufficiently good &
lasting fire so had occasion to see
in my little speck of a fire place
Mrs. Kinnaird too used it mostly for
cooking, price $\$1/2$ a ton = about $\$3.60$
Milligan the responsible mine boss
told me the trouble was the business
was mismanaged (not by him but
inferentially by Neilson) and there
was no reason why it should not
be the only real gold mine in the
region. But Milligan had evidently
been taking more fire salar than
was their advantage, and the
large end of the telescope was toward
himself while the smaller was turned
in the direction of Neilson and Pritchard.
After waiting about half an hour the
little engine appeared coming from P.
Arenas and we got started for the mine.
Mrs. N. gave me some time to get wood.

The Fuegians are said to be a magnificent
race physically phenomenally broad
and deep chested though not tall. Singular
that they should be so well developed in such
a dour's climate and sparingly clad.

Try to find out about the King of Tierra del F.
who set himself up there not many years
ago and had his own comstock etc
was finally poisoned or murdered. His
name was Pappet think.

There is a general disbelief in the cannibal
propensities of the aborigines here now
as at any time in the past.

On this same day found a Rossellini
under chips with a light-fluffy
cortex bearing brown byssus and
very large Perithecia which from
recollection does not differ from
R. aquila with apothecial ascospores
ripe only in one specimen matured in
the house. A form common under
chips but the perithecia when present
always immature even up to the
last days of my stay. ? is it *Sphaerizium*
species.

Shortly after nine with two empty coal
cars in tow, arriving there about ten.
The weather lowering and threatening and
very cold. Leaving the engine trucked
on through the second coal shed up
a bank of coal refuse mixed with a
curious clay colored stone which when
broken from the main cracks up to dust
exactly as does the coal, over back lop
to the little bridge across the river which
then bends suddenly and has scooped out
a striking and steep section of the mountain
up a steep flight of slippery steps to
Mulligan's little green house, past two other
miners shanties behind it and then along
the wood path leading into the Antarctic forest.
The clouds black and lowering with spatters
of rain and an icy cold wind roaring down from
the Otway where seems to come most bad
weather in these parts and most high winds
at least in this season, the North wind usually
bring in a rise in temperature and more
continuous rain. The east wind almost

never blowing and the south cold and
high, seldom. I could not shake off a
certain sense of awe on entering this
forest for the first time the elements
combined to make me feel as if I
had no business here and were a being
in the domains of some ancient world.

Maurice Bon began to find things

The trees were covered with lichens
showing at their best from the rain

several fruiting bodies a numerous
Nephroma

~~some Parmelia like~~

the commonest of the large foliaceous form
some Parmelia like

long strands of a sterile Usnea which
grows more luxuriantly in the higher
woods and is used in P. Lemes for making
mattress, a smaller Usnea much
like barbeta a few crustaceous forms
one with orange apothecia

→ a very abundant form with a reddish
interior hollowed out with holes and
almost never bearing its apothecia.

Of course my first and chief interest
was to behold with my own eyes Cylindries
growing on their native beth and that
not progrend far before I saw
several mouldy specimens lying in
the path: but on the branches or
trunks of the surrounding trees I
could see no signs of any such
production. Singularly enough I had
never gathered from any account I had
read of this "vegetable" that it was
associated with any special distortion
and though I had noticed numerous
swellings from the size of a beer barrel
to a walnut, involving usually the whole
trunk or circumference of the trunk or
branch on which they occurred, it did
not occur to me that these were due
to the action of the very thing I sought.
It was not long however before I spied
a spherical cream colored object
hanging from a small knot just
out of reach, which recognised as

a cyprine still in situ and scrambling up the tree I cut it off to find that it was immature and worm eaten. Having thus learned where to look for them I soon saw them in sufficient abundance although a great majority had already fallen to the ground where they had fallen a prey to mice, *Thysanoceras* and other creatures not to mention *Eldosporus* and in nearly all cases they were out of reach on the sheltered side of the distortion on the larger trunks. Whether they grow all over the larger distortion I could not determine but as far as I could see judging from the remnants of the old crop (which soon after disappeared entirely) and the new crop which is a limited number of cases had begun to start in Feb., bushed out matured when I left in March, a majority appear on the lee side (East). By splicing together with some strong string the curved, several rather crooked branches

(I found it almost impossible to get even
a short straight stick in thin woods)
I was at last able to poke down some
of the larger specimens which were
still attached to get a very good idea of
the appearance of a well developed
Cyttaria although I afterward found
that only one or two still showed ascii
in poor shape. The hymenium in
most cases having been completely
eaten away by mites and *Hypoaneura*.
Meantime I had also poked about for
other things and found a striking
Hypoxylon on fallen beech branches
a small red *Nectria* and with it
an abundant *Melanosporum* on a dense
yellowish white hymen.

Chunks of a big *Coprinus* growing from under
logs and looking very like *Astreumetus*,
a curious subterranean fungus looking
like an unopened lily bulb with a chambered
gleba and other thing the most interesting
being a small brown peritrope fungus

Cyttaria Hookeri
growing often densely gregarious on smaller
kinds of the beech the broad stalk end
like a pepper pot punctured by openings
into cavities whence oozed small whitish
viscous drop-like masses of which proved to
be stylospores This fungus proving to be
Cyttaria Hookeri

U - stylospores followed later by ascii, but
surely not a cyttaria at all. On one
of the smaller kinds of the common form
which I take to be *C. Darwinii* found
what looked like a hairy Pizigo but
which proved to be the pedicel of U -
cyttaria hyperplanned by a very singular
white Melanospore which I found
frequently later but very seldom in fruit
the solid perithecia ridiculous in a brown
hairy bypassus being filled with an oily
contents in a few associated w. a meagre
dewl. of ascii? and dark brown spores.
The part of the forest was not "untouched"
cultivated, with oxen being busily at
work during my whole stay cutting

out the better trunks and leaving
a wilderness of logs and tangled
branches. After staying as late in the
afternoon as I dared in view of the too
hot walk back started to return about
3 P.M. I had arranged with Mrs. Kinnaird
to give me quaker oats and 2 eggs in
the morning when I staid out all
day and by taking a buttered roll
in my pocket (the butter canned in
B. Aires and very good) & food I got
through the day finely with a whole one
appetite for my 7 P.M. dinner.

Walking back by the R.R. I turned at
one place into a path running through
a flat area next the river and mostly
covered with low beach bushy from
being eaten. In one of these I saw a
small branch all the leaves of which
were lighter colored somewhat thickened
and distorted and seeking more light
towards the centre of the clump found that
on the upper side was a well

developed member of the *Erysiphaceae*
as it proved a most peculiar Urocimula
and on the under side an equally
peculiar exoascus which proved to
have ~~ex~~ extraordinary looking spores ~~as~~
embeded in a coarse protoplasm.
These two fungi proved to be associated
in every case as I found them sub-
sequently although the Exoascus often
occurred alone while in one instance
the Urocimula which has very
striking helicoid appendages was
found on leaves without the Exoascus
over which however it had evidently
run from an old exoascus distortion.

Close by spreading flat on an open
gravelly area I saw for the first
time the curious prostrate Berberis
the revolute leaves of which become
pseudoumbellate *B. myrtifolia*
or there same plants but not elsewhere
else found - Ascidia & Puccinia

Some other fungi were found on this day for instance a very pretty Exobasidium on a small hard son Ericaceous plant with polished sharp evergreen leaves and large pink red dry cranberry like fruit. Altogether a day one of the most interesting I ever spent. a landmark in a botanical life. Felt very tired but convinced by my days experience that I had done wisely to give up the Falklands and let the Oropesa sail without me tomorrow.

A Punta Arenas druggist whom I met returning on the "Panama" assured me that the likes thereof there of the utter immorality & degradation of P. Arenas was非凡的。 His said epithet was almost universal & that the judge who used to be the only incorruptible official in the city was a terrible sufferer from this disease, as one might well believe from his looks. Dr. Vogel the best doctor in town is drunk continually and has orgies in his house nightly with women. (By incorruptible I mean whose price was not well known, from governor down.)

1906.

Sunday the 28th was a cold rainy day which I spent in my room attending to the basket full of things gathered yesterday. The day was a characteristic Punta Arenas summer day with slashing rain squalls and a wind that seemed as if it must blow the face of nature clean.

Though I had a fire the thermometer did not get as high as 60 and was mostly 54-56° but with three shirts - a vest a thick woolen underjacket two coats and two pairs of trousers was able to sit the day out with the help of a shawl. The cold is peculiarly penetrating and feels to be greater than it really is unless one is out doors and moving (with few exceptions except during about ten days in late February when the temperature once went above twenty in the shade - a sweltering day!) the highest noon temperature in the room with the sun pouring down on the red roof and through the glass of the veranda was not over 63 or 64 and often did not get above 60

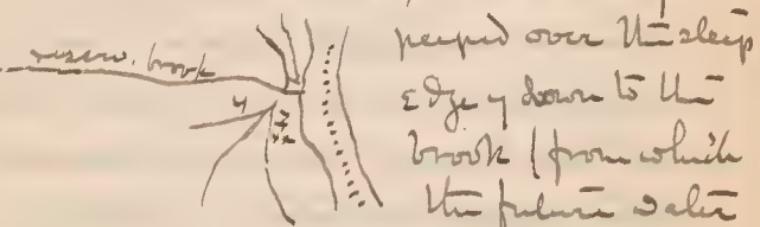
Set in the garden behind the house there
potato, cauliflower etc seemed to grow
luxuriantly and as rapidly as in any
temperate climate, though many
times there was ice in the back yard
early in the morning and occasionally
ripped the tops of the plants. The few
truck gardens apparently run by Chinese
in the N. end of the town seemed in fine
shape cruciferous doing especially well
protection from the wind being gained by
fences. It was noticeable how
wonderfully well the house plants set
forth in many windows or glassed vestibules
seemed to grow in all cases. The willow
(what species I do not know, or whence it
comes) which is much planted also seems
to make a great growth under these
seemingly unfavorable conditions. Except
for ones hands which are almost continually
out one does not feel it low temp. out of doors
and the sun always feels hot even when it
is very low. This hand does not need to

The reversal of it better position as we see
it in the N. hemisphere making as it does
a long low circuit to the north & west.
During the early days of my stay one could
see to read a printed page as late as 9.30
and when the morning light appeared
I do not know as I never woke before 4 or 5.
My room was a corner one with two
windows to the open air on the Avenue -
both built into the house and not to be
opened except by unscrewing and taking off
the glass vestibule only one of which
~~opened~~. But this is very well off and
what with the little fireplace and the general
leakiness of the house, had sufficient air.
a good worn wire single bed, and a big
dining table for my fishings; and as to
the food, Mrs. K. took very good care of us: the
bread and butter excellent and the rest, tho'
carneous and often canned, very good and
well served. The price about 10 american
dollars a week - very reasonable. This room
was decorated with large photographs of the

Ald man K. a carpenter and - rolling
stone said to be a glib talker and not
without intelligence now in Buenos
Aires, son said Panama, depicted standing
in a suit of rough wool stone clothes
with Mrs. K. looking very fierce sitting
beside him. The daughter Jessie full
length and also coupled with an elder
and very good looking sister - also a
son. Our present family including said
Jessie who functioned as scullery chamber-
maid and scullery maid in one with
two small children, Georgey about 8
always up to some mischief and always
on the verge of punishment by his mother, and
a dirty ill behaved little girl not to
mention an over fat and old grey dog, a black
cat with an assortment of particolored kittens
and a pet lamb that roamed free with
the house in every sense was constantly
getting lost and was a perfect nuisance
- was finally eaten by the unconscious
boandres late in March.

Monday Jan. 29. Walked out to the "factory"
and Mr. Neilson's house hoping to get
the engine up to the mine but gave it
up after some waiting - walked to the
entrance to the ravine, there crossed
the stream to the opposite side and
followed a path which ascended the
steep south bank gathering a moss
or two en route. A curious geometrical
caught by the hooks of the burr weed
(leaves like a creeping ^{acaeia} potentilla) dull
colored above with heavy brown arcten-
like lines on inferior secondaries.
Continuing found the region to the south
and west a wilderness of fallen or
standing whitened beeches the tangle
increasing so as to be almost impenetrable
as I continued westward parallel to
the river - the trunks however even
here being gradually split for fire wood
or fences and run down a steep bank
to the river bed below. The tangle of logs
becoming impossible I finally made my

back to the edge of the ravine past a
deserted woodcutters house and along
a scarcely indicated path close to the
verge and towards the region where
the prospect was relieved by the appearance
of a living tree or two among the corpses.
The burnt region, however, proved to extend
westward practically to the considerable
brook which runs the river through a
deep gully from the south about a mile above
the cabin to the main ravine
and opposite some other deserted gold
washers shanties. Scrambling down a
steep spur I got among unburned trees
on the main ravine slope & having



supply of P. Arens is to come) and seen that
the trees on the steep slope (y) were living the
small, and more than ordinarily beset
with lichens. Much Empetrum and various

Few fungi appeared in the hollow to
which I scrambled some large bushes of
the fine *Berberis ilicifolia* with fruit
but a lovely *Sphaceloma* with large
pearly white apophyses at first green
and with its second species as supposed
of the genus next to *Sphaceloma*. Not
feeling quite myself I turned homeward
early finding on the way an hypophyl.
Acidia on the Caliprife and some fine
specimens of *S. coriolina* and much
A. canescens with which I filled my
basket for our evening meal.

Tuesday Jan 30. Walked south for algae in
the morning to the point first visited
in company with Smith and poking
about a few minutes among the caliprife
bushes found a Wreath on the leaves and
flowers of a Campania an epiphyllous
acidia on the *Berberis* with finger
like very slender perithecia more of the

Pterosporae on *Sargassum* and some
everywhere else in Galina.
Then walked back along the shore
filling my pail with algae and
reaching Es-Salt in time for
breakfast. The whole afternoon spent
in fixing my traps and mounting algae
till dinner followed by its usual
sequel - an almost immediate flight
from the cold to the cozy warmth of bed.

Wednesday Jan 31. 1906. Threatening with rain
squalls and the usual cold sweeping
wind. Walked up to mine the walk
occupying about $1\frac{1}{4}$ hours, no engine
being forthcoming to convey me.
and went beyond into the woods. This
region terribly devastated by cutting
the logs hauled out by a pair of oxen
and slipping easily along the path
the earth greasy when wet as now
by recent rains. The woods varied
by the occurrence of frequent open
greasy glades very pretty, usually

with a border of a large coarse whit
flowered Senecio? and some other
herbs Senecio Smithii D. C.
the centre by sedges and several
grasses on dark blue green ground
especially striking. the footing on
these bogs usually uncertain and
sometimes dangerous. Spent much
time cutting bundles of the coarse
Senecio for beetle traps and disposing
them in what seemed advantageous
places. A Pleonectes (with its Tuberularia)
mostly immature. An abundant dark
coarse Vanherion on some of which a
single species of ~~Cotyledon~~^{Glossyina} was abundant
A Prizma like Sutellia very abundant
A Lysimachus on the Senecio and a few
more lythriums of both kinds. A horrid
day from the cold wind and rain. A
few Myxos Leucocarpus fragilis apparently
the most common. Submerged some
Tuberularia and lichens for Monoleptaria
and brought home divers masses of Algae

for Saprolytina, ^{alturus} for which I got Mrs K
to buy me a dozen tumblers. He is soon
I then produced apparently but a
single species of Achlyea: but the
described as Vanheren multiplied greatly.
Milward sister is here and nephews arrived
by a recent steamer and he and Red now
set apart for one Smith & myself.
Smith and Milward had a violent
altercation (or rather Milward flew out
at Smith) yesterday at lunch Smith
having made some remark as to his
boots. So does not surprise to
find that Mr. was leaving soon. The
utterable reason is an attempt
on the part of Mrs. K. to raise the
price of his board.

Thursday Feb. 1. 1906. Milward departed today
The morning cold and rainy and spent
fixing yesterdays catch. The afternoon
showing signs of clearing. Set out with
Mr. Red northward along the shore
which is in this direction a more

ghastly wilderness of dun page than
to the south. This region happily is
not without an end and one finally
comes to a clean sand beach, bordered
by highish banks where the sea has
eaten into the low flat plain that
stretches inland to the Sallegos road
(Río Secorro), and sweeping in a long
curve out to the Sandy Point for which
the town has derived its name, it
is extremely marked by a tall slim
"pyramid" somewhat tilted & painted
in bands as a mark for mariners.
Along the shore were numerous algae
floating in the wash and soon had my
pail full though the variety was
not great. Some fine reds however

Reed, contemplating a journey 15
to interior from Gallegos had
purchased among other items of an
outfit for this prospecting trip, a
monstrous revolver. I doubt if he had
ever fired one before, and as he expressed
a desire to try it on the base of the pyramid
I concluded to get out of the way during
this dangerous operation and walked on out
of range picking up an alga here and
there. Looking back near the turn of the
point to see if Reed were still alive I saw
a gruesome object lying with its face
buried in the sand. The exposed part burned
brown by the sun. The hair dark and
bisty the arms extended a new pair
of shorts and clothes but little worn.
After all the varied assortment
of dumperage that I traversed among
which dead dogs cats sheep lambs and calves
were copiously distributed, I seemed to
like this last item almost as a matter
of course and after a cursory

examination I continued my way
to the turn of the point and then struck
across inland over the flat rather sterile
region which characterizes this spit of
land, in order to join Reed. There was
much of the prostrate Berberis with revolute
leaf edges. It was berries Empetrum and
various small prostrate plants in flower
that had not seen elsewhere: also much
of the purplish blue rather insignificant
gentian common elsewhere (is this
the G. prostrata mentioned by Cunningham
as also occurring in Europe and the
Rockies) no = Gentiana Patagonica.

Walking home among the pastures
fenced off with wire where scattered
coast beaches occurred here and there we
gathered my Boston bag full of fine
mushrooms for our supper

Nilward was taking away some last
things as we arrived and I asked him to
tell Mrs. Christy of it dead body but he said
he would inform the chief of police

without mentioning any names.
While we were at dinner we heard
the clank of a sword and a parley
in the entry and Jessie appeared with
a rather frightened face saying there
was a police officer without who wished
to see the gentleman who had found
her body at Sandy Point. I told Jessie to
send him to Milford who had evidently
been obliged to give me away though he
did not know my name. Rev and others
had advised me to say nothing about my
grievous find with divers tales of
trouble which had come to such result
of such misadventures in these S. A.
countries but with my Chilean letter
of recommendation to the authorities
which Prof. Philippi advised me to
procure thro our minister I had no
fear of trouble for myself merely
wishing to avoid having to waste time
by being obliged to make a deposition
etc. It was not to escape this however

Kurtze Kosmos agent.

as it seemed, and not long after dinner our clanking friend appeared again and I was summoned to appear at the police court next day at 1 P.M.

Cold and assorted deluges of rain during the night.

Friday Feb. 2, 1906. A morning of rain squalls with wind S.W. and heavy clouds. Mulward came in morning much worked up because the police had been after him yesterday and seemed to think he had got dogs to the police court also so I urged him and go with at the appointed hour. Spent morning changing ^{his} ~~old~~ and fixing things and at one o'clock had with Mulward at the court. The judge was not there however and I waited over an hour before he came sending Mulward off since he had not been summoned, and I had no anticipation of trouble. Mulward had asked our "counsel & facts" Christy to come and help me out and tho' he had agreed to do so he evidently thought it

better not to get entangled with the
P. D. police. The engineer at New. K. is
whom I had not seen and who spoke
some English also sent word down that
he would go with me if I wished but I
felt confident there would be no trouble
having my lawyer to fall back on and
this proved to be the case the judge who
spoke no English merely taking my
deposition which he wrote out himself
after which I escaped with most of my
day destroyed. It seems the man was
an old fellow who was a little crazy
in his head and had been missing
from P. A. where he lived for some days
we had read about his disappearance in
the papers but I did not suspect "my
corpse was his" as it looked like some
one who had fallen overboard from
a vessel and been washed up.

Took my net and walked out on
the R.R. with a view to getting flies on
the yellow composite so common

along the track. A horrid afternoon with
a hateful swally wind from the hills
with hail and rain yet the sun
lit when it came out and a good
number of flies procurable in sheltered
spots. Walking back by pasture and
gathering mushrooms, found a big
Leptinotarsa pupa wriggling itself free
from its cocoon which in two days nearly
long vegetal was dead and uninhabited
by a fungus which did not fruit
but appeared to be *S. globuliforme*, a
form very common on insects here
as well as elsewhere in Chile and
the Argentine.

Saturday Feb. 3. A dark threatening day
with occasional rain. Walked up
to mine as ever with my rubber coat
and umbrella and visited my beetle
traps. Found the bushes of *Senecio*
as fresh as the day I cut them and
blooming as though nothing had
happened, a few carabids were
there they had been crushed by steam.

concealed in them but there were
hardly any Sraphiliniids. Found
few fungi if any a common. Walking
back just above a hard sloping glade
where I had traps and where I had found
~~it~~ Cystopus or Semios from to a
considerable coal vein evidently fallen
however in a great bed slide which
has formed this the lowest & largest
of the three terraces which lie here to
the south of the river. On this coal
found a lot of the pearl oilt-Splachnum
formerly mentioned. Though the day
was dark and windy with occasional
showers birds were numerous especially
a saucy small oven bird called
familiarly "Cover-your-behind" the
Spanish for which I forgot. These were
very common in the Caliche pastures
and in the woods where another species
was rarely seen somewhat larger and
much darker almost bluish. In
the ravine the handsome crested

Chilean Sparrow was common with its
white-throated and chestnut neck,
as well as another sparrow much
like our song sp. Also a bird usually
seen in pairs with the appearance and
coloring of a rather slender pewee
but with the habitual motions of which
suggested a water thrush. A finch or
tunting, also not uncommon in the
ravine. It is small straggling flocks
the males colored to suggest a Nor parrot
but larger and without its brilliant tints.
The Chilean goldfinch with its very
musical canary-like song. A small
hawk much like a large Sparrow hawk.
Then in the woods the omnipresent little
brown creeper ^{Oxyurus}, seen at Corral so tame
and inquisitive - the most inquisitive
bird I ever saw almost lighting on me
to ascertain why I was turning over
logs and pulling off bark. Walked
home a little tired.

Sunday Feb. 4. 1906. A possible
morning followed - Pm by tearing
rain squalls from hills and cold the
thermometer not getting above 55°. Spent
- all day fixing things and writing letters.

Monday Feb. 5. Cold rain and hail with
tearing squalls. Did some errands in
A.M. and went for algae to North -
wind blow sand and hail against my
face so that it felt like a charge of gunpowder.
A large coarse Salicornia in saltmarshy
ground near where river empties.
Afternoon spent mounting Algee. Snow
during the night so that the hilltops
to the west were white in the morning
and ice in back yard.

Tuesday Feb. 6. Thermometer 41 in AM. same
sort of weather with constant succession
of vicious squalls enough to drench
one and horizontal. Went south to
region inland from little bridge where
Smith and I first walked. Found
here more of the curious Exococcus and
on it - a second species of Encrinella
without the corkscrew appendages.
To the south and west a limited area
of mostly scattered trees of what I have
spoken for the "Coast" beach N.

with double crests. This much beset
by two species of Myzodendron - punctatum
and *M. oblongiifolium*. One tree much
beset by *Cytaria Hookeric* of which
I got a good supply - all there was
on the rough bark of one old tree -
fine big Calcearia - the South side
with green powdery bladders. A
somewhat hairy white butterfly not
seen again, caught with my forceps
a little blueish peculiar snout butterfly

abundant on the leaves of the bush &
climbed for the Calicium - Mushroom
for supper and some algae gathered
in one of the convenient tiny streams
along the bank on my return. A
number of fungi - a heap of dead
berberry stalks - none of which I had
a chance to look at. Among them -
Sphacelomyces and the *Rhizopeltis* formerly
mentioned. Returned in time to mount
the algae gathered which were not many.

Wednesday Feb. 7. Very cold, showery all day.
Walked both ways to mine visited traps
which were now showing hardly any signs
of decay. Have them leaves to special
continuation of cuticle or skin - to keep
the turgid. Visited traps and got a few
Stephelinids and some Corixids one
of the large species of Corixus like the
St. Corix. Some Corixids under bark
but in general fed. Wrote up over my
coal deposit and up the steep gravel
bank behind. To the second terrace
which is also a big land slip from
the last height above with which the
sliding woods were apparently carried
bodily. The coal here in large deposits
also slides from above: the trees large
Rocking among the lumps cover fallen
from a Ericaceous low shrub found
a few specimens of a semi hypogaeous
genus turned into a Peziza and also
a number of specimens of the agaric
looking things with chambered glebe.

"Sectum" *Eleasmomyces*

Surprising how quickly this and other
soft bending cacti e.g. a large dull
brown *Anamita* - are beat by what
appear to larvae of *Nyctophilidae*
which often run them before they can
be got home. Walking home down
ravine on way home found much
fin material of the corkscrew or
Uncinula on the bush *Tephritis*
the former only developing luxuriantly
when shaded and protected.

Thursday Feb. 8. Cloudy and threatening. Ayhwin
returned from Sallegos. Staid in all
day drying and putting up things -

Friday Feb. 9. Hot. Weather up to 64. Went for algae
in A.M. but it was most of the wet
bed before I could get them mounted.
Showers. Mrs. Reed departed on his
momentous prospecting expedition to
Sallegos.

Saturday Feb. 10. Howling wind from hills
against - while I could hardly walk
out to ravine. Intermittent squalls
of rain and hail. Not feeling very
well devoted myself to the steep
banks of the ravine on the north side
just above the entrance. Picked out
some of the weed in the little pond just
within the entrance (New Introsp. Wm.
or piece of wet log in same) and
made some beetle traps. Also cut
some Cyperus and other things soon
eaten up by a confounded cow. A light
egg yellow peculiar Uredo on the
common composite shrub with white
daisy-like flowers. Anthoceros in wet
gravely open places. A lovely Merchan-
tiaceous thing in cañons on dripping
banks. Yellow-violet flower attached
by - *Piziza* distorting whole plant down
to roots and apparently perennial
The stems swollen and dark dull purple
when the small apothecia appear on

The most recent (this year) growth.
Some Puccinias and Uredos on several
grasses and sedges. Two Hymenophy-
laceous things by taking leaves in the
wall back on sandy bank.

Shrubby sterile specimens of the
large dendritic Polytrichum found
at Corral possibly another species.
Several thin rice mosses in good
fruit. The banks very steep and
a certain risk of a mud bogger
on a land slide. Scrambled up
into dead forest and got several
photos of the depressing scene.

The ground carpeted with a pretty
moss with long red setae and with
endless Marchantia. looked as if there
were two species but it may be age.
A fine Septentriomys on the
woolly yellow flowered composite so
common along the R.R. Very cold in
P.M. with squalls of rain and hail.

Sunday Feb. 11, 1900. At eight o'clock Herz was
47° and the weather continued as
yesterday. Spent all day fixing
things. Numbers of birds noticeable
thus far two butterflies seen, the
white one before mentioned and
a small Argynnis (? size) apparently
not distinct from the seen at Conspic
and elsewhere. Later in the month much
more common. One tree butterfly
seen later recalling the white mountain
b. but not captured. Of birds, the "water
owl" something like a large water
thrush with white line over eye usually
in pairs and along brooks. Another
bird a little like it with rufous
secondaries conspicuous in flight
a large hawk with long tail like a
Marl hawk but differently colored
and not so surface soarer.
Not an ant nor a grasshopper
seen during whole stay. Mosquito
caught with flies on yellow composite but
none elsewhere even in woods.

Monday Feb. 12. Therm. 44° at eight, ice
in yard and the forest low down on
western hills loaded with snow.
Heavy rain in the morning but a
clear line of sky showing in the South
& started for the ravine but the day
brought the usual succession of cold,
rain and hail storms. Crossed the river
opposite the aqueduct brook and
visited place where I had found
Spleniums of which I got more
material finding also in the same
place a bulbiferous *Athyrium* on the
upper side of leaves of *Berberis aquifolii*
Also a *Solidago* not before seen in
fruit. Went over to west side of spur
on east side of brook and found two new
handsome *Stellaria* growing on ground,
Hedysarum. *Polytrichum* in nice fruit
Returning found *Lindernia* and *Puccinia*
a prostrate barberry in gravelly soil
bottom also more Corkscrew Umbrella
Coprinus stremulans for supper. Left
knife where I cut it

Tuesday Feb. 13. Ther. 44 in A.M. Cloudy and cold! all day it therm. not getting above 50° all day. Walked up after breakfast to the place where I cut the coprime and found my blood knife lying where I left it though - hundred people must have passed with - - foot of it - since yesterday. Went for a walk but the wind so far to South the water was too muddy to find a thing, so spent rest of day encased - all the clothes I could muster fishing my plants.

Pretty creepy, & varies as it warms & cools?

Wednesday Feb. 14. A beautiful day the first without some squall of rain the wind nearly South, the ther. 42° in morning and not rising above 58 in my room even when the hot sun fell directly on my corner of the house in late afternoon. Walked up to mine perspiring as usual in the sun thought I was in my shirt sleeves. Pools along the road in the ravine were frozen over and where the water ran

down and dripped on the steep banks
to the north not yet reached by the sun
the water had frozen and it grew and
flowers were covered with ice and
iceicles were hanging from above even
at this hour - a little after 10.30. Visited
my traps and found more butterflies
than usual - a number of Skippers too in a clump
of dried *Coprinus*. Picked all I could find
of the latter and put in my traps but -
they finally went to pieces without attracting
any Skippers. Much cutting rapidly
changing the woods - one of my trap
places completely shut up by fallen trees.
Went up to middle terrace and by
much digging finally got a supply of the
Peziz - *Stereum* formerly found among the
riceaceous shrubs, also a small convolute
Laburnum tiny. Going further up to
the base of the upper terrace and doing
much digging with my pick found a
good supply of the favous red *Hymenogaster*,
by digging in the steep gravelly slopes

also more of the Genus *Peziza*
well matured and often wholly superficial
growing above the leaf cover and even
on sticks apparently two forms one
dark dull red the other dull orange
or yellow brown. In digging several times
turned up something that looked like
the broken off end of a big root tip viscous
cream colored which proved to be a
root shaped fungus the apex directed
upward and buried in the earth quite
below the leaf cover. "Grodon" I christened
it. Had brought my camera and took
several pictures of the wood, and
ravine. Coming up despite the cold
caught a lot of flies on the yellow
composite shrub above mentioned.
Saw some fine button-knot fungi
with a second crop of the fungus like
white marbles coming out on them.
Found lovely pale clear lavender blue fung.
hypogaeum under leaf cover by log.

— Thursday Feb. 15, 1900. Cloudy but without rain. Went south to "Smith bridge" and up into the Coast beach region looking especially for the second species of *Uncinula* of Nid & found a very little more. Also found a good supply of a Uredo on the curious prostrate ^{azorella} Umbelliferous perennial ^{3-foorate} forming mats on ground with thick shiny much divided leaves the division subulate. Found a lot of what seems not other than *Cytosporae Darwinii* growing from the hardly distorted trunk of the coast beach on S. side not far above ground but at mature though there were indications of the future Apothecia. Had the same color and same black pencil pedicel but its effect on host seems quite different. Also found an immature specimen of *Histulin-* growing out of a living trunk. Many trees in this section with trunk hypertrophies covered with a dense fasciculate

short

growth of leafy twigs, but I could discover no insect or finger that might account for them "hemisus". To the south the trees became smaller and thicker and I soon scared up a pretty little owl that sat and blinked at me almost within arms length looking something like a long eared with dark plumage. Then a flock - screaming green paroquets flew into a tree quite near and I had a better sight of them than I got in Corral de la brisa too I came on a roost of godwatches 3 of them flying up like pale "right hawks" from the "line" on the ground evidently using this spot continuously as a roosting place. Found the strange exocetus also on the coast beach. Walked home by the shore and gathered some nice algae a curious mottled bird ^{Circloides} like a pale lark feeding on the heaps of sea weed. Little finger of left hand giving trouble. A fine specimen of Epiphylella acicula

Friday Feb. 16. 1905. Overcast but not bitter cold and wonderful to break almost perfectly and continuously still. Went for algae south to the first *Nereocystis* beds and luckily struck the lowest tide I have seen so far with my boat. Dr. Jones which filled the men women and children who were gathering limpets and mussels on the flats with wonder and I think some envy. In general I struck little rocks even with greater though few can understand how I can myself carry a basket but my boots are always a source of surprise. I found by wading out as far as possible a number of algae red and brown not seen before and others only seen except detached enough to know me that if one had a row boat and water glass and lived when he could take advantage of any calm moments that occurs he could get a lot of things here since from the lack of East winds no sufficient sea is

raised at this season (or at least was during my stay) to give things a good stirring up. Curious crabs one with algae all over it skin fish and other marine critters. A new kelp creeping all over the top of a rock and ending up in many fronds or short stems. A siphonaceous thing growing red in sandy sand looking like a dichotomous green sponge for which I at first mistook it. The same algae shown me by Mrs. Allardtice at Port Stanley with feather like fronds growing on detached rocks the bottom here a coarse soft sand stone the "bedrock" of this region with a surface boulder here and there of hard stone like beach pebbles.

Spent afternoon and evening till
late mounting algea so that I had no
chance to make the first & change
of blotters before going to bed where
the specimens of this lot were
unfortunately poor. My finger very
bad and much aggravated by
constant dabbling in my water
looks almost like *Erysipelas* -
In the night was horror stricken
by having some of my gashly Corral
symptoms though slight.

Saturday Feb. 17. No letters since one from M.
dated Dec. Nov. A bright day but did not
feel well and finger bothered very much.
Walked out to ravine entrance and
climbed up north bank. Had a fine view
of Mt. Sarmiento rising south of
Dawson island with its flat ~~top~~ ^{poorly notched} snowy
summit and of various other more or less
snow covered mountains to the South
Felt sickish and indolent and found little
Food except a few *Brach. equifolium*

Monday Feb. 18, just 6 months yesterday since I
left Boston. Horrid boreal symptoms
at night, so lay abed till ten o'clock.
and did nothing most of day. Mr. Reed
returned somewhat ignominiously
from his prospecting trip scared by the
god forsaken look of the country and the
dreadful reports he gathered of the fate
of not a few unsuccessful ranchers.
In the afternoon Aylwin brought in
his Sister - Mrs. Aylwin nee
Gates a Southerner who lived in same
hotel with Mrs. Charles Eliot at
General (?) and knew the children well
Was very pleasant to meet and
interested in looking at my "minidies"
Aylwin (Bernard) a nice clean fellow
whom I like better the more I see of
him. Rain in A.M. but clear and
mild in P.M. Finger so bad, in boiling
both joints, had to go to see Dr. Paine to
whom had a card from Dr. Essex but
found him gone into the Camp for 20 odd days.

Monday Feb. 19. 1906. Still feeling off so
bad abd till ten. People in house
think I look very ill and Reed seems
to think it work altogether too hard
which is nonsense. A warm day
and the warmest evening yet, 60°.
Finger better under treatment with
rest, carbolic acid ointment.
Spent day writing letters and
fixing plants. Rain at night.

Tuesday Feb. 20. 1906. Walked up to mine with
Reed: just too late for engine. Overcast
but not cold (56°) so that I perspired walking
with my coat off. Met the water company
boss and learned from him that they were
going to use my "Acqueduct Brook" to
supply Palmer's with good water and were
building three sets of bins for settling and
filtering the water lower down to the south
large gang of men at work laying
pipes. Some people putting in sewer
system to pipes for which are all over
lower and surround Cen. Scott.

Ela - m.

Found more of the lovely lavender *hygrocybe*. Visited traps and found more than usual. The wild weather having started the first signs of decay in my beds of *Succio*. May still ^{mostly new species, my new genus.} Siphonid of fed species and a good many *Drimopeltix*. Went to second terrace and there scrambled up to third where I found various things - a bright red on the magellan "strawberry" which is a low vine with shiny leaves a little like a black berry it fruit in a slot about pedicel turned as it ripens, quite under grown by the curvature of the latter. Then "strawberries" etc - *P. cerasus* an agreeable flavor of their own, this pretty "reddy": a lot of a buff brown unfamiliar Physaroid making a leaf cover. On a knot of the evergreen bush a new orange Lyttaria quite unlike *Doromii* without pedicel in fine condition. Red climbed the tree for 2 or 3 others on a larger knot.

then left me as he said to go down
to the coal on the middle terrace and
make tea while I followed the upper
terrace S.W. for a spell (finding more
of the Melasporous "lyttonite" and a
few other things). A nice Myrsin like
Leucocarpus opening in sheltered position
now "Grodon" and some other good
things. Red Iford a descending had
been unable to bring his mind to make
a fire and was wandering aimlessly
with his little tin kettle and his little
helmet. Returned to him about five
where as engine was about to start we
boarded a flat car. An overhanging
car had however tilted so suddenly
and at such length about Red and his
lack of the necessary permission to be
carried down on the train that he had
fully got off in disgust and despite the
remonstrances of the engineer I myself
started to walk back refusing with a
cordial wave of his hand to get in as

we came up with him and passed him
in the rain that was descending. This
episode appears to have ended the
thus far pleasant relations I had had
with Mr. Read and we had little to
do with each other and but one more
excursion. Reached home to find
a new boarder on Broome blue eyes
bad, florid not quite evil clean shaven
face not shifty and unbreath working
Proverb (he was the poorest tongued man I
ever saw and dispensed his personal history
in large chunks) late chief of police in
Ladybrand, S. Africa. here flying from the
deadly heat which grips B. Aires just
now and looking for a job of the most
modest dimensions, bringing a little
boy with him who is ill (and fit to school
in charge of Canon Cazenewell) whom
he said he had impudently allowed to
paddle and wade in the icy water of the
Rio J. l. Nimes the day before, a course
it struck me well calculated to

disembarrassed one of a child who was
only just recovering from whooping cough
and had bronchitis. Yet Brown agreed
that a better fool enough I don't suppose
to explain even this. Aglum told
of his experience at a "road house" in
Patagonia where he had to spend a
night and was given water canned
cysters that nearly finished him from
Ptoamine poisoning, he had almost
nothing ^{but tea} to eat the ravenous and
was charged \$20 dollars the breakfast
being served on a table covered by a
dirty sheet taken directly from the
bed he had slept in. Also of the
civilized conditions under which some
of the English sheep farmers like
the Woots who are friends of his live
in Tierra del Fuego.

His brother interested in what appears to
be pretty hopeless gold mining in Tierra
del. by "dredging". Most of gold business
here on grand swindle.

Wednesday Feb. 21. Feeling better and figure

feet - proving. Weather milder with
few showers. Still in all day fishing place

Thursday, Feb. 22, 1906. Walked to mine and
spent day in woods above. Mild with
occasional showers. Found several
nice Mycos among them evergreen
and what looks a good deal like

Drechneus splendens, big tubercles and

and pretty pendant *Ceratodon*? by

found this the warm weather was

fast maturing things at Geodz

which appears very common rapidly

elongating the part covered by the

hyphae which turns dull brownish

as it matures and is pushed sometimes

but not usually so that its tip projects

through the leaf cover to the air more

often than by the expansion of the

sterile stem *(sic) F. L. M.*

By raking on the bank of the middle
terrace to the right of the log slide I
turned up many of them as well as

a fine Geneva brown and hairy
and also immature except one
small one also gave some good hives
while I was raking the hillside. Two
gentlemen came up the path and
sat themselves on a log but thought
no more of it and continued my
raking till I heard someone call
"Hi there you Dr. Shuster" and turned
to behold Prof. Sargent looking up at
me. As the afternoon was nearly spent
and I fell-tired with continuous raking
I turned back with him and his heavy
feathered son and he told me of the
abolishment of football by the Harvard
Faculty, of his journeys in Chile to
Temuco and the Araucaria forest and to
Valdivia and Corral. Swapping opinions
thus we reached the mine where the
engine was said to be imminent but
after waiting a while in the cool draught
and a quiet rain I concluded to walk
home hot with my hyperaeous exertion

and afraid of taking cold. So I left
the waiting and arrived at Coquimbo
on foot some time before they reached
town.

Friday Feb. 23. Staid in fishing plants -

Prof. Sargent came to lunch seemed
hopelessly mixed over the species of beech
here (Spazzolini says there are 5 or 6)
and I could not help feeling relieved that
this is not a region of Cretaceous -
But it was very pleasant to see someone
so straight from home tho' curious to
think that although he is a college in
the University & made my first real
acquaintance with him at the other
end of the American continent -

Saturday Feb 24. Continued mild weather

Walked to mine and up to third terrace
visiting traps which are really beginning
to decay & hold many staples & mostly
one small species. Found another knot
on the evergreen beach on the upper
terrace with two of the new Cyttarias.

time when mature discharged spores with a puff
Found that basidiospores were beginning
to form in the cystoperous spots of the
large Sarcines. Some were yellow
and various hypogaei some red.
got into a little gully where I turned
^{bright} up a dark lavender Hymenopt. by
the dozen growing in groups 2-3 to 20
The groups apparently derived from
one mycelium creeping extensively
toge turned dark dull red when
handled, as well as finely developed
lecodon, the pale lavender hypog. and
some other forms including a Porlierin-
like affair with a characteristic yellow
mycelium on rocks.

Mrs. Cylburn came to dinner also a
Mr. Reynard sheep farmer who wanted
to see me. Interested in trying to get diversifying
to grow in his extensive to the north of here
Told very tired

Sunday Feb. 25. Had intended to leave today by
Falklands to B. Aires but conclude to stay
2 weeks longer. Staid fixing plants.
Sargent called in a.m. waiting for Crozier

like a puzzle. The spore print sooty.

Monday Feb. 26. 1906. Mild north wind with occasional showers. Walked with Reed and Cylwin some distance up the Rio d. l. Mines beyond nine further than I have ever been before an interesting region though my geological knowledge is productive.

The valley broader with dune like mounds and open wood patches much like N. England. The cliff "to the south of soft brown sandstone Egyptian in their peculiar modeling some hundred feet high and sheer in places with several fossil tree trunks laid bare in sets twenty feet or so below the forest line. A curious dolomitic-like structure at one place in the middle of the valley apparently preserved from wasting away by slightly greater hardness. Also red sandstone about from a new Crucibulum growing in path on moist gravelly soil

an Ericaceous heath-like shrub
like *Empetrum* a little in the
dun region. Met a party with
mules who were carrying a hay
press in pieces up into the mountain-
to the south where the glades are
extensive enough to render hay
making possible. A fine small
Cytisus knot with 8 or 10 well
developed but not mature bgt. Dar-
winian on it. Climbed up a
steep path to forest on the
north side, which is slightly
different from my usual hunting
grounds but though untouched and
full of rotten logs, not very productive.
Took various photos of this region.
Reed behaved very queerly walking
about alone like a spoilt child.
And finally left in altogether. Returning
to the valley we found he had actually
made a fire and was busy over the.
Two fungi, some mycos and mosses

amongst the latter a very fine lot of
the second species of Splechnum -

Returning Aglwin climbed a beach
for me and cut a large Cyathia gill
which he insisted on carrying all
the way home for we had to walk.
Read as before walking by himself
as if in a dream.

Aglwin told me the smaller steamers
plying from here to the Straits ports
were fearful: full of vermin even
crabs confirming what Dr. Exss
my Valdivia doctor, told me of the
condition some friends of his were in
on their return from one of these trips.
Talked of many things w. A. going and
coming and enjoyed my day very
much though rather tired.

Aglwin took rifle in hopes of seeing one of
the deer which used to frequent the
hills behind. has seen now the driven
to the wilder fields.

Tuesday Feb. 27, 1906. Slaid in resting
and fixing plants. A phenomenal
day roasting hot - the thermometer going
up to 74° and even hot in eve.
The large day flying *Selvania*
hatching in all directions about
noon. During the past three days
the Carnival has been going on
this the last day. Even the banks
have been closed (which might
have been awkward for anyone
about to depart and ignorant
of the fact), and unable to procure
the wherewithal. One has to be very
careful in S. Am. not to get stranded
thus during festes. The B. A. U. banks
were shut four days at Easter.
Here in Punt Arenas there has been
much town foolery; people parading the
streets and sidewalks singly or in
groups, or foot in the open corners
of the town often with music of some
kind dressed in gaudy colors and

funerals and wearing every imaginable
mask. One tall man especially with
tall old fashioned beard skipping about
with long coat tails playing an accordion
extremely well and accompanied by
several men and women. Much drinking
going on and many street rows. Aghina
was a street fight between half-dozen
men on horse back three of whom were
carried off to the hospital badly injured
though there was no shooting. The other
night there was a great row in town
a man having killed several people in
a house which was surrounded and fired
through by the police several of whom were
killed or wounded by the man who shot from
the window but was himself unhit till
he finally blew out his own brains. The
row originating from drink as usually
happens in these parts. It is the drunken
cuthroat who is to be feared and who will
like as not rip up your stomach (their
favorite method) the pugnacious

murders being mostly such as are done by gangs who select a good lonely house murder the inmates usually with great cruelty and loot the premises. But it is on account of the omnipresent cat thiefs drunk the one is almost universally advised to carry a revolver in Chile. George has been tried up for the criminal it considerable expense and powdered with the rest.

A strike has been going on first among the "Lamphores" and involving many other occupations. There have been fears of a general uprising and much wild talk and some collision so that two Chilean war ships have been sent. It is said that all Chile is in a state of unrest and a serious uprising as a sort of sequel to the riots of last autumn is imminent.

Have three times seen Agrotis in day time on yellow Composite along R. R. The little Argynnis (^{?sga}) now common. A small mass of green geometrids flying by day

Wednesday Feb. 28. 1900. Dull day cooler
and threatening with occasional rain.
Sargent got away today in droves -
Aylwin walked with me up river
leaving me in the woods above him and
himself walking far up the river
Scattered about in my little hypogaeic
gully and got a lot more of the bright
Lavender blue and others. Also a dull
colored large Hymenopter with pink
abdomen evanescent. Found green
Saturnia larva crawling on trunk
and a small Hepialus under log. One
mature gosse and some other good things.
Joined Aylwin and returned rather
early in afternoon. Specimens of black
fossil trunk with grain of wood beautifully
preserved taken from coal mine. Broke
off some bits for E.C.J. Aylwin brought
me today piece of half fossilized trunk
uncovered by land slide up river.
Summer departed tonight and Ward came
in like a lion with cold gal.

Thursday March 1, 1905. Staid in fishing plants
in A.M. and went for Alge to north
in P.M. One or two not seen before -
but no great haul. Cold. Crusted
white crowned flycatcher & Correl
seen more occasionally. Mourt
Alge, the turned a tiny "holder"
set my finger off again while was
nearly well.

Friday Mar. 2. Cold & wind & small
got a ride from factory to mine
Found a good deal in the woods above
mine - a very handsome Pezize for
various colors salmon red & orange
with big & spord bands of the usual
type. Some nice Mycos - one very
striking red Hemigrypin
Numerous hyposcii. Geodin - fine
condition and one or two regular specimens
of it kind pearl white ~~one~~ found as
yet only immature. Actually found a
smolt on Summer Magellanica
and spent much time getting every

bit & I could lay my hands on. Not feeling
very smart and finger bothering a lot.

Saturday Mar. 3? Hideous day with cold and
squalls of rain and I saw four W. & S.W.
all day. Very cold and did not get room over
18° with good fire. Putting up plants
all day. Mrs. Ayllón to dine. (Gates)
Put my foot in it by comparing our
Southerners to the Chilenos in their
attitude towards the taking of human life.
The California berries now ripe and very
handsome and being picked and eaten or
preserved. One who eats them said always
to return. Same superstition as to ranking
Mata in Argentina. I felt sure enough
that I should never return, to taste one, not
to eat it, and except in the rather scrubby
flavor.

I have seen two specimens of the smaller
& Chilean bumblebee, have caught one. First
saw a big one in what I call the region (down
spins very busily) but did not see it.

Sunday Mar. 4, 1906. Therm. 40° at 8 A.M.

Hills which were snowed and ice covered
yesterday. Walked south in P.M. to see if the
cyathia on the bunches of the coast beach were
mature. No though several other groups
were found none were yet near opening.
Noticed that the Acidium herculeum on
the California bushes looked mouldy and an
examination showed they were protuding
with the acidum of which proved a
Microsphaera the peritrichia of which
were very rare. Photographs of beach
with Myzodactylum. Found a nice
specimen of the fishbone but not yet
mature. Several uredines on
grasses and a hypho on the same
Lithosoma which is attacked by anidi-
myces and Pronostrophiella.

Monday March 5, 1906. Cold with rain squalls
went out to Reservoir brook and followed
it up (slipped in up to my knees) making
a detour into fine woods above, but
little in them. Found cedar and a
small frag. hypog. looking like an Endogone
but with a short stalk and umbel, the
whit body made up of curious cases with
large pores irregular from pressure
Found a little of the plant on

Gunnera Magellanica

a couple of new lichens and a few
other things including - freshly
hatched specimen of a "Saturnia"
quite unlike the common east
species and very handsome resting
under a bush leaf. How could it have
hatched in this cold.

Many robins flying in small flocks and
absurdly like their N.A. cousin especially
the young ones. Same habits and motions
The adults like a faded out young migratory
Flock of prospectors. Home early. P.S.H. office

Cap blown off my hand straight up
into the air and out of sight falling
some distance off from roof of 2-story
building. Bought one of the cactus
galls cleaned by the Tierra del Indian
and called "Nudos". Said to be
untrue that the Indians cut or ate
their grandfathers or anybody else
on the they used them clubs to
make them tender.

Tuesday Mar. 6. N. wind with rain in Am.
clearing with a westerly gale more
violent and continuous than any yet.
Every thing movable blown into the
streets or over into Tierra del Fuego.
The streets absolutely scoured of every
particle of loose dust or gravel.

Spent all day packing always
a two or three days chore.

Difficulty in drying blotters blown away
if put out of doors. String on clothes line
in room kept open our wire netting and
keep rat under.

Wednesday March 7, 1906. Made my last visit
to the Monte above the mine with very
many regrets as here alone I can almost
say, have experienced anything akin
to pleasure on this S.A. journey.

My object especially was to get mature
material of the nearly bird-shit
fog. by fog.

of which I found a lot some in good
shape. So I have a supply of the ^{smallest} *Sarcoscypha ciliata*
Cystoper Solivae with very
abundant spores. Found little
else and returned early - a fine clear
cold day with high wind dropping in
P.M. The only common hepatic on
the banks fruiting abundantly in
these last days.

Thursday Mar. 8. Spent a.m. continuing my
packing. All the afternoon making
drifts, which enabled me to see how
they do business here and how they
make some of their money.
The fare to B. Aires is £14 but

was told at the P.S.N.C. office that if paid in silver paper they would allow 16.40 to peso while at the bank if they give you paper for gold the peso is estimated at 15.78) while if you want gold they charge you 16.40. Bought a draft on London for my ticket from Sicily charged 1% on letter of credit. On gold would have been 2%. ± 120 drawn to date

Friday March 9. Packing all day

Saturday March 10. went for last algae in P.M. to Soutt ad got a ~~good~~ ^{a little} supply of U-accidium Nicosphaera on Berberis Accidium.

Sunday Mar. 11 Still packing — P.M. went South for more of Accidium microsphaera which I found in good shape. N. wind much milder (58°) with fog ad drizzle

Monday, March 12 Said goodbye to the Kinnaird ad to Leyburn with regret where I have grown to like very much. Boat-cart man came in morning before I was up to receive my patronage

came down from 10 to 7 dollars to
carry my 3 trunks and hold all to
wharf and transport me and them
to the Oregon which as I could see
by the flag hoisted over the P.S. in
office had arrived in the early A.M.
Though she was not ported to leave
till afternoon I had seen enough
of P.A. weather to see the wisdom
of boarding the Oregon during the
comparatively calm forenoon.
and it was not till 7.20

Tuesday Mar. 13. The we actually got
started. Meant to have leisure to
watch the unloading of wool from a smaller
steamer along side and to take my
last look at Punta Arenas, wondering
what will be its future especially
after the Panama Canal is opened and
it ceases to be a station en route
for many of the steamers that now
touch here.

Blew great guns off shore during

the night and when I got up in
the morning (having a inside cabin
to myself and taking my own) the
strait were foaming with the
vicious gale that followed us all
day and helped break a quick
range at the Strait the eastern
end of which I was glad to see by
daylight though both shores Tierra
del and Patagonia are sufficiently
interesting. In ten hours we
passed the Kosmos steamer
Polynesia off Dangerous point
(where is light house) in which was
Reed also bound for B. Aires.
though she got off from Punta Arenas
3 hours before us.

Passage to Montevideo uneventful
and with fine weather lasting almost
seventy four days. The moment we
stepped on the Prairie it became
evident though she is a sister ship
of the Oris - 2 Crores that she

she had an uncommon captain
for whom no detail was too insignificant.
The table was very good and as the
weather was cool (75° on deck the
~~second~~ day out) I was very
comfortable with an inside sheltered
by myself. No one spoke to me
(of the passengers) during the whole
trip and I spoke to no one
except a woman who sat next
me at table for Punto Arenas where
she had been staying to escape the
greatest heat in B. Aires, a Dame with
a pretty little 12 year old white-haired
maiden along. I sat at the corner of
a table with no one opposite and
stuck it out in silence for four meals,
finally succumbing and speaking to her,
a very commonplace person. The
captain however, one Cooper, took
a fancy to me apparently and joined
me on my solitary deck walks,
sometimes twice a day and we

had long and agreeable talks.
Not as many birds as on the other
side : few albatross with their great
stretch of very nervous wing an
ugly bird with no artistic element
in their make up their kite-like
flight against high wind with hardly
a perceptible motion quite marvellous.
The last ^{two} days the air was full
of thick smoke from which the sand
had dropped and on the last day
several land birds came aboard
a little olive yellow finch. My
miserable finger bothered a good
deal on this trip and has relapsed
from a tooth it filling of which has
been gone for weeks.

"Causes of Wrather & Earthquakes"
A. Cooper, Pub. by Potter, Admiralty
Chart Agt. The Minories, London, E.C.
Several insects flew over the last
day : a Saupymid. on deck at night. A
white butterfly. No spiders!

Saturday March 17, 1906 Arrived at Montevideo at 6 A.M. hot, with north wind for which I was very thankful as the road to our way was entirely smooth, showery is a.m. but no more than a brief drizzle during 15 - hr sunny day. Boarded "Venus" where I breakfasted my cabin an outside one but microscope and smelling of drain: shared with me by a little Dago, also a passenger on the Prairie. As he remarked it was many chicos por dos and said he would try to arrange so that we could both have one to ourselves. Wrote ashore in P.M. with the Dame and wife and leaving them to do some errands went and sat in the same little park where friend Rogers and I made our first acquaintance after meeting on the deck of the Venus aeons ago. Took a few pictures of the city and lots of gulls from the deck of the Venus.

which left about six after taking
aboard Coulter fish string or
rushes and transferred directly from
the fishing boat as they were counted
going to my cabin & found my things had
been transferred and on looking up the
steward he was unable to find them
Finally got hold of the head steward
who care would in great excitement
that a charge had been made
without consulting me or him. On
little Dago appearing on the scene
we discovered what number my bags
had been deposited in which was
I showed me a camaret my bags
he proved however to be down in the
hold the port hole high up and just above
the water so not to be opened except in
an absolute calm. Though deadly hot
and close I had to choose between it
and a stinking room on deck with the
stinking little Dago so I chose the
crypt where I spent a sleepless night

or as much as I did not spend on deck
and finally got the port hole open tho'
is momentary terror of a deluge.

Sunday March 18, 1906. Read D. B. Davis at

5.30. Customs opened at 8.15. man
invited me carrying my bag to his room.
Waited for nearly two hours before
my trunks were looked at. Shook
with my clappers at the head officer
and did not have to open my packages
of plants, but as he left I was not
so fortunate with my trunks which
were well handled over. It being
Sunday there were no cabs so I sent
my trunks by the Express Villelonge
and after a visit with the man who
took my bag and was not satisfied with
20 centimos went up town in a train.
walking from the Plaza Mayor to the
Phoenix where I was able about
noon to secure an inner room on
upper floor. The heat and humidity
very oppressive.

Howard Davis in his Office - Meteorolog
in early afternoon and got from him
letter from Sargent. Then retired to
my room and slept the whole P.M.
a biting close night.

Monday March 19. Wrote shortly after eight
to a dentist recommended by Davis
American, W.H. Kemp, Maine 794,
as Tennessee Mr. predicted a quick
(too quick!) worker who fixed up my
two teeth for \$20. but overlooked a
new cavity just opposite one of the
fillings he put in. Recommended
Dr. Carlos Keys as being a first rate
dentist in Rio. Said there were very
few American dentists in B.A.
though almost every Dogo with
himself a dentiste norte-americano
Wrote then to bank where I found a
large bundle of letters the first that
had come from Nebel dated late in
November. Drew 20£. Hot
Saw Mr. Davis who invited me to dinner

That evening I formally and also
Spugazzini whom I was unable to
approach on the subject of his
collection as there was someone else
in the room. He promised to take
me to the "petit forêt" at Santa
Catalina and to the Dr. de Santiago.
Looked in on Brèthes at the Museo
Nacional who showed me some
insects collected by the younger (Propile)
Spugazzini in northern Argentina
near the Bolivian border, on which
was a few Lebuanberianae.

Went to Olds, phot. Nort.-Amer. where
I got my films sent from Chile - very
poorly developed. Dined with the
Davises and talked over with them
possible places where Dr. J. G. Gray
in the neighborhood of B. Aires. Learned
from D. that there had been no rain in the
Argentina since December and that the
drought was disastrous as I could well
believe from the looks out of B. A.

V
Tuesday March 20, 1906 Took the 7.35 for
Tigre. Dust a foot deep and the whole
country a desolation of dryness. Was
interested to see the country along the
road though dust covered and by no
means attractive. Very much settled
no "country" where the thinly-bonted
could roam at will. At Tigre
took a horse train to the Tigre hotel
everything covered with dust or
with mud from the river overflow.
A large hotel with decent accommodations
for \$8.00 or 7.50 (\$10) per day the
people with insolent manners.
The surroundings unattractive
and little prospect of doing anything
except by boat. Returning found
Spergularia heterogynopsis and
- few other things including a
mummified fly and an impus or an
Aphis looking like *Freseniana*.
All the possible collecting ground
seemed to be fenced in for private

places. Hot sultry and not suggestive
of a cool retreat from the city heat.
Stopped over on my return at
Palermo and went to the tree (on the
river side of the palm avenue from
the rail road, and on the B. Aires side
about two minutes walk from it station)
on which I had found the *Raveneli*
wedge distortions last October. Though
no fungus appeared on the distortions
the older leaves were covered by
big poppy-like teliospores which
when I took some to Spezazzini he
declared to be R. papillosa but the
species surely doesn't correspond
with his description. Also found -
hand scale worms
on

Walked through my old haunts - which I
left fresh with the spring weather but which
are dry as dust though swarming with
mosquitos. Back to breakfast at noon
saw Spezazzini in the sun and teleys
Dr Parlor's No.

Thursday Mar. 22, 1900. Went by train to Palermo. Very hot. Cut some dry herbage and made some butter traps in the Park under the willows near my old camp. Found a few fungi on dead wood but nothing much.

Returned to breakfast. I rubbed myself w. kerosene soap so the Bicho Colorado (red bug of Florida) is said to be abundant here. Received nothing from cable office this m^o. Farlow was to be found in Cambridge! Went to office and the sent message to his street address. In P.M. Propile Spezzolini brought me a bottle of freshly caught butter, the quantities he had got me during the summer having been tampered with by the smaller Spezzolini children and the alcohol dried up and the whole ground with words - a great disappointment to me. A Solodago abundant and in full blossom

Saturday March 24 Wrote to Palermo and walked on to the pools near Belgrano where I had obtained *Tropisterni* in October. Here I found water in some of the pools but so muddy and filthy that there seemed to be nothing in the way of beetles in them. Around one of them near the riding course on the R.R. side I got a number of new Staphilinids, of few species by pouring water into the mud cracks and making the run out. Also a lot of *Bembidion*. Then on my return when rapidly looked over did not appear to have much of anything or there however. Solidae.

Sunday March 25, 1906. Had some horrid cold weather in morning and took 7.15 train from the Constitucion station for Temperley where I met the two Spegazzinis continuing them to Slavellol where we disembarked and took the Esquel Agronomica bus to Santa

Catalina (Spagazzini having telegraphed
our coming - and as I subsequently
learned had it put in the La Plata paper)
A short drive brought us to - whatever
"battle road" gate through which we
passed into the "petit forêt" of Santa
Catalina planted by a Scot from - the
former owner of the place, the soul
having been here but a few years. We
drove directly to the school building
which was being largely remodeled
and repaired and took coffee and bread
and butter & cheese with the superintendent
Bustamante and another (2 others whose
names I did not get the jefe Piltzer being
away) and then we 3 betook ourselves
to the woods" Spagazzini at once
falling on his knees with his setting
part aloft and his nose in a heap of dry
palm leaves, which he raked about with
a monstrous pig sticker such as
we never saw anywhere. Huge though
readily dried for the herbarium were

pretty abundant on dead sticks and
stems as well as on the few dead logs
and stumps scattered through the wood.
Proprietary indistinctly gathered and
burnt as appears. *Kretschmeria*
several *Nectria* *Hypoxylon* etc. as well
as the curious phleoids. with umbilicate
yellowish hypnicolors ^{neopeltis} ~~peltis~~ like the
one I found in such quantity at Daytona Fl.
on fallen palms. "Thelphora" sporesoides
corticin roseum *Polyporus argutus* etc.
Some woodinum too.

We returned to
the escuela for breakfast - a greasy
soup, tough boiled beef and potatoes and
dry quail. In afternoon we went
out behind the school down a long
avenue of Eucalyptus finding not
very much. *Mimulus polyacanthus* with
a few ripe perithecia on *Celtis* of which
it is a serious and very common disease
- these parts, two forms the commonest
published. The other differs in a thick
hypothecium. Spq. says both are same

but this I have not examined them
microscopically & should doubt it
as there is no indication that one is
derived from the other. Both may
occur on the same tree or even leaf
but more often they are quite separate.
The sun was very hot and the
dryness depressing as we walked
through the truck garden section.
Nothing seemed very well cared for
and weeds gone to seed were every-
where rampant. Bustamante
shot a couple of pigeons one falling
wounded far in the trees to die in
agony. Many small dun colored
doves with white feathers in their
wings and tails. English sparrows
much in evidence. Returned
to Esmeralda and Bustamante
took me to top of one of the towers
there was a good view of the
surrounding country stretching
flat as far as the eye could

and with here and there an island
of trees, usually Eucalyptus, in the
distance, marking the presence of an
estancia. The large feed areas
speckled with cattle trying to forage
in the brown dry pasture. A pond
visible to the N.W. with water in it
which I made a mental resolve to
visit. This is also shown over part
of the Escuela and I was especially
interested in the dormitorios which
were being constructed. A large
hall on the floor of which had been
built two double series of boxes
about 6x8ft. open at the top (later
to be covered with wire netting to
prevent the students firing things at
one another) each with a little door
opening on a passage way, and a
little set bowl in the corner: The whole
lighted and aired by a few windows
at the ends and sides of the original
hall: It whole reminds one of an

egg tray. I should have liked to
see the expression of a Mr. Cubbon
St. student told that one of these
caddies was to his abode nine
months of the year for four years.
but I have no doubt they were much
better than the happy homes of many
of the students. After a cup of tea
and some bread and butter we were
driven again to the Slavallol station
and parting from the Speculators
at Brimperley returned to the Phoenix.
There are no cabs on Sunday now
a new edit since I was here
and a very inconvenient arrange-
ment for any one departing on this
day. No one is allowed to work at
his trade on this day and any one
found carrying the tools of his trade
is arrested and fined. I never in -
catholic country.

Monday, Mar. 26, 1900. My tooth troubling
me, went again to Dr. Kemp who
found a cavity just opposite the one
unfilled, a fact which shook my faith
in him considerably. Made a
desperate attempt to find a cheaper
and possible boarding place \$8.50
a day even at .44 on the dollar
being too much for my peace of
mind. Unable to get a room with
Mrs. Mackern who has an attractive
looking boarding flat a door or two
above the Phoenix (2 + San Martin)
but learned from her that her sister
Mrs. Smiles had a nice room vacant
out at Imperiale which I resolved to
look up. Went out to Palermo and
visited my traps in the Parque. Almost
nothing in them. Got a lot more
of the Ravenelias and Uromyces and
a very few other fungi.

Tuesday Mar. 27. 1906. Went out w/
the Quinte Mackens in Penetanguishene
in the morning, saw the room and
interviewed Mrs. Smith who reminded
me much of Miss Blood with less of
her cheerfulness. The Quinte a low
rambling building much shut in
by trees and with a big Bougainvillea
in full blossom over the front porch.
The place a large one with many
trees and fields orchard and garden
offering opportunity for traps. Made
up my mind to buy it. Carnivorous
wals for front door to rod affected
by a borer with much stinking
exudation. Lemon trees with old
paper of Papilio on them. Crabs, Cypress
Paradise tree and avenue of English
elms with many Eucalyptus.
Terribly dry. Returned to B.
Aires and began to pack.

Wednesday Mar. 28. Went again to my
Tropisternus pool near Belgrano
and got a lot of it. Stephilinus is now.
Also a few other fungi but not much.
Very hot and humid. ^{Early afternoon} Blooms out like water lilies,
^{but much larger; another like "water hyacinth".}

Thursday Mar. 29. First rain fell last
night and this morning, a good
shower (13mm) but a mere drop in
the ash bucket. Packed all day and
carried my various gear and bundles
nearly done up to the Oficina Meteorol-
ogica for safe keeping till my
final departure.

Friday March 30. Took morning train
to Temperley with my bundles and
was conveyed trucks and all by numero
one from the station to the Quinta.
Where I was put in a smaller room
for a few days till the larger L room
should be vacated next Wednesday.
A hashish breakfast at 11.30. After
unpacking a little went out to
prospect but found not much

except a new *Ravenelia* on a
prickly mimosa-like half vine
much used in hedges but when
it has a chance running to the
tops of small trees like a true vine.
The big Argentine bat common here
its note very peculiar like the click
of a steel drill or stone. A
brown Guinea pig called Cuis
very common and very much
of a nuisance, eating vegetables
and Alfalfa and girdling trees
in the orchard: much barked at
by my friend Togo a pretty Collie
but escaping to safety in the briar
patches like beer Rabbit. Said to
be very good to eat: unable to
get out of even a shallow trench
by which orchard (peach, fig, apricot,
pomegranate etc) was protected.

The trees noisy with birds, mostly
the Bicho feo a bird colored a little
like a meadow lark in coloring

very quarrelsome and with an
unimaginably harsh screeching
note. Also very many "oven" birds
~~Furnarius rufus~~
as big as a small robin colored
like a faded wilson's thrush with
short tail and very clumsy way
of walking with the head and neck
held straight up in the air - a very
harsh and disagreeable note which
wakes one before day light - building
a big round hollow nest of mud
as large as a pumpkin and
about the same shape with an
opening at the side - a nest much
used by other birds, set in the crook
of a tree or flat on the upper surface
of a large branch. Roosts there
always at 10.30 P.M. Mosquitos
and many vamps. The other
boarders a Mrs. DeLandie (husband gone
to sea) friend of Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Hayden
stout grey with a horse like smile
devoted to her gin and lemon juice

at meals, Mr. & Mrs. Reese
New Zealanders. Waller quite
pretty and singing with a sympathetic
wife and son - two cry baby children
Mrs. Hayden of New Zealand and

In his experiences -

Saturday March 31. Spent morning fixing
beetle traps and went to Buenos
Aires immediately after lunch -
called on Mrs. Davis, 28 and Mr.
Witt to see Chargé d'affaires White
but found him out. Letters from
M.G.T. at bank. Various errands
Got some bottles which I took to
Spezzolini for the trip to Tucuman
where Propile is going to get me better
during the Easter vacation. Weather
continues hot and dry.

Sunday April 1. 1906. Up at 5.30 to take early
train for La Plata where I joined Spegazzini.
Awake at night with toothache and was
very painful during A.M. Changed cars
at La Plata for the dock boat where we
got off. The dock a good one with numerous
large steamers loading. Walked down
canal leading to the river, finding little
of any concern on the way, to Rio
Santiago station where where we took
a row boat across to the Isle de
Santiago which is merely a large
bank of low land separated from the
mainland by two canals two or three
minutes now to landing, whence we
walked along the margin of the canal
through low swampy land with rank
vegetation. Propelled it finding a few
meals. A few houses, residence mostly
further on the land a little higher and
is settled and cultivated by Indians
who grow peppers to tobacco beans the
Uromyces novissimus and *Puccinia*

on Lantau. Wrote on Compositi
Saved some flowers of *Convolvulus*
and a white *convolvulus* on
which I subsequently cultivated
two new species of *Choanophore*.
Shortly after eleven we came to
the mulle where are "pleasure
grounds" run by Italians a sort
of hotel and restaurant under sheds
out of doors, a merry go round looking
very dirtyed a phonograph
wheezing in an arbor and numerous
Italian dress'd ad Argentines
amusing themselves. The sun
very hot and affecting me disagreeably.
Here we breakfasted beginning with
some slices of ham and hideous
sausages which the Spegazzini's
devoured as if they were Andaman
islanders. Topping off with macaroni
in a greasy mess and a very good
omelet, also fed upon, not rated, by
the Spegazzini's.

We then continued our way eastward down the river which was here bordered by a wide strip of marsh like pasture soft and hard in spots with many small pools a sort of sand beach along its inner edge running up to a ^{higher} sand dune region and behind this a more or less impenetrable *Cyperous* willow swamp. In this sand dune region were various things Acid. *Trematodon*, *Panicum* insigne etc but I was greatly disappointed to find the desiccations of *Ravenelia* which were everywhere common or

entirely dried up the tetrasporangia having been shed adhering in quantities to the leaves however. *Tropaeolum* in small numbers were dispersing their seeds in the pools but I had no net to catch them. *Spiraea* though 64 years

and suffering from albuminuria
is more active than I am (perhaps
with the help of Kola nuts which he
carries in his pockets) and is very
sharp sighted. I did not feel very
smart and was glad to return
to the boat and take the train home.

Speranza says he finds "50 new sp."
on the Isla de Santiago every year
but new species are too numerous
to list in a catalog. Reached
home before dark. I pretty tired.
A few nice Laboulbenias on the butter
collected today.

Monday April 2. 1906. Very hot and sultry with
symptoms of rain. Visited my traps and found a
number of butterflies on which were several new
Laboulbenias. Day consumed in this and in
looking over butterflies and poking about the
limestone. Netrua and Hypoleucus Lichens
had in a large supply of the red *Ravenelia*

Tuesday Apr. 3, 1900. Went to Llavallol and
the Escuela at Catamarca in A.M. Very
hot and felt very druggy. Found a number
of Staphilinids including *Pinophilus* by
raking up the dead grass of which there
is much in the woods and examining it
on my sheet. Several red Libidibiaeum
and a few fungi. Went up to the Escuela
and found Sr. Jorge Peltzer the director
who spoke English and was very polite
and obliging, telling me I could make
free with the whole place and do as I
pleased in it and that I could have all
the Alfalfa I wanted for traps. So I
set off forth to the Alfalfa field with
Sr. Bustamante and a man and
showed him about how much I wanted.
He said he would have it set and
carried 15 - place which I indicated.
Had a cup of tea and then drove with
Peltzer and an English contractor to the
Llavallol station. Party in cog. at the
Tinute Mackay to celebrate departure of men
who now go another tomorrow.

Wednesday April 4, Clear and hot. Moved
into L room in A.M. and examined traps
Looked over yesterday's catches. Several new
Laboulbinne. Took 1.15 P.M. train for
Llorellol and went to the Escuela where
I did my load of alfalfa, which I had
deposited as I had directed, up in small
bundles distributed there in what appeared
to be favorable places. Also packed up
some of the grass in woods into bundles
at the same time getting a few more
bullets. Several fiji. Wrote up and
on Solmussen's plant.

Thursday April 5. 1906. Thermometer 90° this A.M.
with a gale of wind that filled the air
with dust everything black with dirt
by afternoon. Heat affecting me unpleasantly
made no excursion but looked at traps and
stood in fixing plant and writing letters

Distant thunder showers in P.M.

Friday April 6. Succession of thunder showers during
day so could not go out. Temperature
dropped 25°.

Saturday April 7, 1906. A deluge last night
"breaking" the drought with a vengeance.
The whole country under water. The
streets rivers and over the whole hubs in
many places. Went in to Buenos Aires
driving to and from station as it
would otherwise have been necessary
to swim. The amount of water fallen
flooded the country like a lake.
Davis told me he had been trying for weeks
to get the Office in meson - settled up and
that the minister had twisted him with the
drought whenever he Davis had told him
there would not be a drop of rain till the account
was paid. The payments were made
Thursday afternoon and the rain began
between Friday all over the Argentine.

Went to the Museo and set a wire
nitting cockroach traps on the roof.
Did divers errands. The little porter made
excited over my account of Punta Arenas and its
old stoppage on the way out "How they us智高
was relieved" when they had nothing and concluded
they would get along.

Sunday April 8, 1906. Clear and warm. Took
9.30 train for Ilawallot and spent whole
day examining traps in which I found a
lot of beetles. Many Pinophilus in the
dry grass traps which seem to attract
a quite different set of things. One black
Salerita in one of the Alfalfa bunches
the only one found at any time in my
traps. A large black bug not uncommon
in the grass traps looking a good deal like
a black Galerita as it runs. Several
new labs.

Monday April 9, 1906. Went to Palermo in A.M.
and walked to the region lying behind
the rifle range. Found dry grass growing
for base of Eucalyptus and Sclerodermus
under same. Got a few beetles here and
flat Catechids some Slipers a few large
Forficules and some formice like Arthropods
with Diacanthus on them. Set some
traps in various places. Caught a
Iridescens and some other things.
Villanueva saw me in town at Flora's just as
I was leaving, met Retino there with his family.

Tuesday April 10. Took morning train for
Slavallol and spent day examining traps.
Very hot and humid. Had about
general "debility". Got a lot of beetles on
which were three or four new Leballeine

Wednesday April 11. The hottest and most humid day
yet, absolutely exhausting: did not feel
very well so stayed in. Spent day fixing
things and looking over beetles.

Other boarders spending playing poker for
money. Very hot night.

Thursday Apr. 12. A fine day with some life in
the air. Took early train for Slavallol and
began operations around the Alfalfa traps,
stacks where I got a number of beetles
some of them new in the scattered refuse
Anthonomus, forficula caribea, D. Saptus
among the latter a few of the cylindrical
burrowing genera on which found Lobs. last
October in the Parque Fibres. Visited not all
my other traps and transferred a few
to the Robino nursery behind Escuela
and a little fresh Alfalfa. Returning

encountered a mounted police man
feeding his horse in the Alfalfa. Kindly
informed me no one was allowed in the
Escuela grounds!

Friday April 13, 1906. Not feeling very smart. Went
in too early and out to look at my traps
in the Parque Feb. behind the rifle range.
Found quantities of *Puccinia* abundant
and accidens in *Cowpea* and
Cystopteris or some host with its large
distortions filled with oospores. Also
quantities of *Mormyces noissavimus*. Two
mosses - a Woods and an accidens or
Iridescens in great abundance
also unlimited quantities of *Hypoxis*
spinata, covered with the black
perithecia of
A syringomyces type on a trailing
Cucurbit. Almost nothing in traps
Two species of Galerita in a very
rotten log but no lobs on them. Met
two Germans with butterfly nets, who
unfortunately had no English. Called M.I.T.
Admiral's & Rio Amazone

Saturday April 14, 1906. Had telephoned Mr.

Villanueva that I would be here today so
stand in for him. Came with his son
in middle of forenoon and stand till
12.30 and we remain to breakfast
which mother expects the Smiles application
had long talk with him about the trip
to no very great purpose. Was very
agreeable and seemed greatly to overestimate
my small kindness to Freddie.

Dog was killed and buried and in looking
over books

Sunday April 15. Took the 9.28 train for La
Plata changing there to Rio Santiago, where
I found the water so high that it was
necessary to take a boat down to the
muelle (the dock by which I had formerly
walked with Spezzini being under water
mostly). Pretty pumpas grass growing in
clumps along stream. Pontidaria (like
the water hyacinth of Fla) floating about
in the now receding current. From
the picnic grounds mostly flooded

but managed with the help of
rubbers which had brought us out
across to the sand dune region
which was surrounded on both sides
by water so that we could not go far
in any direction. Found Aeolidium
crown with its Puccinia and a lot
of Lemnaceae, 2 parasitic or liches
one hairy pink metrus. Along the
edge of the beach a number of turtles
in the little drift there was a
some Aleurochares on a dead fish
the region of pools where they hoped
to get a supply of Tropisternus
all under water. Ondina siella
Platensis in good shape. Returned
by same boat. Men charged me \$2.00
"To solo Especial, todos otros itahinos - via.
Took train from Rio Santiago station
 Easter Sunday and the Easter races
in progress and passed the race track
near La Plata. Where many of the
Inhabitants as usual I spent after

were standing at their doors or windows
and in their best bib & tucker to see and
to be seen. Many birds seen from cars
between Iquique and La Plata.
conspicuous among them three and
a big plow like bird as large as a
gull. A sandy bank full of armadillo
burrows. Almost dark when I reached
Iquique about 6. Fareide vault \$3.00

Monday April 16, 1900. Went in town and saw
Spazzini who had just returned from the
Tunuman expedition. Said that it poured
there every day but two so that collecting was
impossible gave me the butterflies collected - -
few bottles with a few nice things including
some Stephanians with several new.
Laborbanne. Paid him \$45 for Propiles
expenses more than the butterflies were
worth but had to take this risk when I
made arrangement.

Went to P.S.M. and engaged passage on
S.S. Panama for Rio.

Looked over butterflies Rio. and visited traps.

Tuesday April 17, 1906. Threatening and cool
Went to Santi Catalina in A.M. and
got the usual haul of butterflies including
a new pale brown Anthidioid which
was a new lab. Began to rain soon
after noon so returned. The pastures
thickly dotted with a very pretty
Lepidote and many A. - a pestilence
A fine very large Lepidote in the
woods in large very perfect fairy
ring. Many small puff balls in
fields and near the Alfalfa stack
a group of Lycopteron by the form
which we often see also for the car
windows. Another large puff ball
came up in a beautiful fairy ring
at the Devil's Market but was
destroyed by Mr. Russell and his children
who played snowball with them
before they were mature. Family
of Americans Hayes of Peabody with
wife and "Dora". Leather buyer for Jones
92 High St. Boston.

April 18, 1906. Rain at intervals in A.M.

Got four new sets. from traps here
Went to Santa Catalina in 1.10 but had to
return speedily on account of rain
People do not understand how I can
go about carrying a basket. Boys
continually stop me in the street and
offer to carry it for a small consideration
and sometimes call me a Señor naco
when I refuse. I was screamed at by
a man and woman in the evening and
opposite the Lintela a day or two ago
but as I paid no attention a boy was
seen flying after me from whose breathless
spanish & gathered that they wanted
to buy some of my cakes. Cigarette
habit universal. Continuous smoking, even
traps now to twelve years old. Paint and
powder habit equally universal even by girls
in their early teens the gaudy result
especially in evidence at the afternoon currency
processions on Calle Florida where an American
might imagine himself in a land of savagery.
News of great earthquake in San Francisco

Thursday April 19, 1906. The first really cool night the ther. 58 at 8. Days getting very much shorter. Went to Santa Catalina where spent the day and got a quantity of beetles. Roads and paths in rotten logs got by spreading cloth below and ripping of bark with rake. Only two or three such logs in the "forest" but a lot of insects in them including a new *Pinophilus* with fine spout of labellaria on it. New lab. on a multi-flowered Staph. under bark; five species of roaches in these woods one with a new *Harpomyces* on its antennae. Only little dinner shapes yellow basal. on rotten wood.

Friday April 20, 1906. Still colder. Ther. 55° at 7 AM. Spent day looking over traps and visiting Imparley traps changing and putting up plants.

Habit of naming even small houses and putting name upon front is *Lestes kermesinae*, *Copimus conatus* along road to station

Saturday April 21, 1906. Went to B. Aires by early train and thence to Palermo. Sawed a branch of my Ravenea tree and succeeded in getting one of the two pods on it. A curious hypogynous not quite mature on log near by. Visited my traps and found - very few things - then nearly devoured by mosquitoes. Went to my old dump and got a lot of small Clecochares? and found other things. Polyporus on row of Siquitos planted near Imperial station. Much used for hedges.

Much Warner today, fine air.

Sunday April 22, 1906. Warner but fine air. Went to Santa Catalina. Walked over to pond but found it so full that little was to be got. Pretty red and yellow oaks in pastures of which I got some bulbs. A lovely pink oak is quite different colored from the red and root down. Also another species still in fruit - Nuckern. Also Podospora on rotten log; also nectaria.

Monday April 23. 1900. Much warmer
out in A.M. to B. Lire and then
to Palermo. Walked to region behind
rifle range and laid in a large
supply of the Russian Dradocanthus.
Swarms of hungry mosquitoes
considerable variety of species many
very large. Mosquitoes recently
have been almost unbearable
as they bit through ones clothes.
Always some in room at night
so netting used even on coldest
nights. A very few beetles in traps
Pucinius an Upstorni and more
Cystopis Oospore distortus -
Several phallid eggs under trees
along road beside rifle range.

Returned to Palermo station in
time to take photograph of big
Ravenel tree and its distortion
Lovely petate lith Chondriodren
- one of my traps.

Tuesday April 24, 1906. Went to Santa Catalina
7 AM. Got numerous beetles
including a small nearly spherical
one on Fiji with red lab. on it.
Second species of Kreitschmeria
also what seems to be Spegazzini's
Hypox. enteroloma. Some animal
had made a nest on one of my traps
and from this I got a number of large
bleecherous with yellow tip to
abdomen. Also found great quantities
of small slugs under bark (?) 2 species)
with Sabulium. Also a new large
species in a rotten branch with big
head and jaws and orange tip to abdomen.
Dull colored bird with red on g.
bark. Big flock of pigeons whirring in
wood. Yellow billed magpies follow me
screaming in woods (the tops) overbird
Turdarius.
Sun rains continue on again, the
common rough large headed black one
nesting along its well beaten paths
waving clotted pieces of leaves like flags
Mosquitos unbelievably bad in Alta

Wednesday Apr. 25, 1906. Showers and warm
clearing, A.M. Left for Lhasa last night
for some days kept me awake last
night so killed day going in to
consult an eye specialist Dr. Macken-
tiver of Mrs. Smiles. Very good
looking and said to be painfully aware
of it fact. Looked at my eye ran in
a swab and nearly killed me said
the eye was absolutely healthy and
charged me ten dollars. Said my
trouble might be "neuralgia".

Weediness of country somewhat
depressing at this season when the
weeds are dead and gone to seed!
Wild artichoke and thistle and a
coarse umbellifer with asparagus
like leaves (so fine, dried) the stubble
collected by "peasants"? for fuel
and carried in huge bundles on the
back, a procession of such (women)
very Nubian like. Ganthium without
its Precious the worst weed in towns.

Thursday April 26, 1906 Wrote in town
in morning for final preparations -
Bought a cheap ("8.00) trunk
and packed up all my "memories"
at the Office des Meteorologiques including
to send them to New York. Lunched
with the Dairys (but meat and cream)
and did a lot of last errands.
got my hair cut and film developed by
Sitz & Schutte. Made desperate effort
to get an English-Portuguese conversation
dictionary or primer but could find nothing
in B. Aires not even a map of Rio.
Partly cloudy and cool. Saw horse in
buck at Banfield (next st. to Somas)
with most of the skin torn from its face
and cheeks so that the muscles and
fascia were exposed and dry, yet
being thrashed and driven. Cruelty
to animals all over S. Am. is hideous.
Never seen an adult do kind
or make a friendly gesture such as petting
- dog. A dogs caress usually answered by
a kick. Horse whisks everywhere.

Friday April 27, 1906. Wrote to Slewallow
in morning, and spent my last day
getting butterflies at San Cetilio. Found
that several deer tracks that I put
in my traps had disappeared. Found a
little red tail lost with two other
choice butterflies. Found the usual haul
of butterflies and some fungi among
which was a lot more of the
Podospora growing on rotten wood.
Small Seaside. Specimens by the
way says he is going to send all his
Lycoperdon to Lloyd.
Found a magnificent brown "Indian
clif" caterpillar or Pomegranate
in the Quinta Mackern with four
very long divergent tail and horns.
The Papilio (like Moths) larvae are
now very plentiful. A cool day
this 54° at 6.30. and hardly any
mosquitoes in the San Cetilio
woods.

Saturday April 28. 1906. Cold morning
with it over. 54 at 7 o'clock. Wrote in
town 8.35 and got ticket for Rio.
~~Arranged~~ Embroidered with Davis and
bid them goodbye. It has been the greatest
comfort to have them near and they have
been very kind. Mrs. Davis agreeing to
do everything about sending off my
two trunks of Simidies to New York.
Returned to San Joaquin in afternoon
and spent rest of day and evening
packing.

Sunday April 29. 1906. Did last packing.
Received letter from the Bank of London
and Brazil saying there was a cable
for me which I could get if I would call
at bank on my way to the boat. Finished
packing and went in town with baggage
at 12.10. Went first to the down town
office of Villalanga for a special train
to get my trunk. Went to the bank
which I found closed without bill.
Hopped a short - pleasant young

fellow of the P.S.M. Office who showed
me a door in Cell B. Nitre which
communicates with rear of back and
here I got cable "Elit will come home"
Then to Office Meteorologique where
Mr. Hayes very kindly rebilled my
trunks for Liverpool. Went again to
Villefranche office and had been sent
up to get the cable line down to
the "Helios" for Montevideo with the
others. Cabled back the line & should
arrive Monday for Liverpool by the
Panama. Arranged with Mr. Davis
to cable to Mr. Seeger at Rio that my
plans were changed and also to
forward any cable the night come for
me to Montevideo or Rio. Spent a
very wretched afternoon - going early
to Helios where I talked with Villefranche
(remained about 2 or 3 hours) and so
my baggage on board. A rather rough
night yet not comparable to my first
introduction to this dirty boat in Sept.

Monday April 30, 1906 Reached Montevideo
at 7 and went ashore 5:15 P.S.N.
Off where I changed my ticket to
Liverpool an operator had exhausted all
but a good 2/3rd of my gold reserve
and found this a first class cabin had
been selected which I could have.
The river was very rough so that the
"Panama" ^{"6000 tons"} was obliged to remain inside
the breakwater in order to finish
loading. Returned to Helios and it
was transferred to Panama. Large
steamer 3 yrs old built for west coast
service mostly above water, all
cabins on deck. Nine large and
shared with a young Briton replied
if "the "doctor" so often spoken of by
Aylwin the Devil in P. Ceranos.
Told me that Aylwin was very rich
at Sallegos with entire power
arrest of his S. African trouble
Sofa was occupied by a Mr Hilsby
of Valparaiso artist spiritualist

anti-vaccination, homoropath
Anglo-Chileans - just before we
started found cable in my room
forwarded by Mayne from B. Ayres
from Dr. Townsend the critical
code word having been mixed up
in forwarding so that read it
"physicians have given up all hope"
instead of "physicians hopeful".
so that I was in a state of mind
bordering on distraction -

May 4th 1906. Reached Rio in early
morning (a dull rainy day,
with the mountain wrapped in
clouds) after 3 very wretched days
driving, which I tried to divert my
mind by continuous reading. Read
Baring Gould's Miss Dimble (poor) and
Canis Eternal City not calculated
to raise one's spirits. The voyage
without incident or notably bad
weather. Received same cable
repeated and just before we left

in the afternoon a second cable sent

the same morning from C.W.J.

"physicians hopeful": Did not clear though there were glimpes of the top of Corcovado and as we steamed out the sun was going down in a flood of yellow so that the atmosphere looked like the glow of Paredon - and there no doubt it is a Paredon for real as I. That they get water is indeed a bitter disappointment. To spend nine months on a trip to S. America and not to see far in the tropics seems a little hard but don't so believe by the last cable that I really did not care. As we drew away from the shore the low clouds settled over everything in a thick bank above which was the brilliant sunset the tips of the sugar loaf and Corcovado projecting into the clear light, above a black thin line of cloud running the whole length of the sunset

as if drawn with one stroke of
a charcoal crayon.

The voyage to St. Vincent of eight days was uneventful very hot and close at night till we got into the N.E. trades on Friday the 11th. Crossed equator early Wednesday afternoon the 9th. Passed Fernando Noronha on the 8th at night of May 8th. Read continuously and wrote up the diary from Corral. Miss Millot (Bord) Eternal City (Caine) David Harum, Donovan Fisher (Parker) The Cavalier (Page) Sopranos (Crawford, poor) The Celebrity (Churchill, poor) Making of a Merchantress (Burnett) Right of Way (Parker good) till eyes grew out and had to stop reading entirely after St. Vincent. Embittered the second day from Rio and then stopped. A curious coincidence, this car trouble spoke to few people and no one as usual, spoke to me to whom &

had not spoke first. They roommates
rather impossible caught the
Spiritualist using Fenton brushes
thought his and mine were "furnished
by the company". Much troubled
by a child in the storage with a
awful cough about whom I spoke to the
Dr. He said it was none of his business to
look after anyone who was sick when hours
cold upon but condescend to tell me point
at the child which was moved forward
out of hearing when as he assured me it
was better off and had better air; but
he didn't look at it or so much as feel
its pulse whether it died or not & don't
know. A heavy ground swell followed
in from St. Vincent north and the
voyage was doubly an endurance
as from the fact that no cable had
reached St. Vincent for me I felt
convinced that there was no good news
beyond me yet & could not help
nursing a lingering hope.

Left St. Vincent in forenoon of Sunday
May 13, reaching Lisbon Friday afternoon
May 18 where I received a cable which
told me that all was over and that Eliot
had died 1½ days after & left Rio. with
many kind letters written 1½ day before
when all were hopeful the 1½ situation
desperately grave. Determined not to go over
land as it appeared I could take a steamer
no sooner by going so. Begged the master
to let me have a room to myself as several
were occupied. He seemed to demur but I
found that he had later ordered me moved
into Neumann's room next door. Then recd
your note the writer he was either of the
two others whom had spoken of my
trouble over Neumann's single berth &
me about it I asked for my news. The
Dr. who had been prompt in my first cable
never mentioned the writer again and
kept speaking of him over & over - about
that age - at school. Mr. K. apparently
had forgotten all about it the next day -

We landed at the Vigo in the early morning
stopped at the La Palleira to tranship
passengers & a tender docking at
Liverpool at 7.30 May 23^d Wednesday
a gaudy lonely voyage of misery and
gloom. I could not help feel thankful
that my travels with them confirmed
my English were no bad ones. In all this
period of forty weeks during which
they have constantly brought into
rather close contact with many
fellow travellers of this race there
been addressed (not taking into account
the formal address of officers of the company my
next whom I have seen, or of Capt. Cooper
of the Oriania who congratulated and
walked and talked with me) by four
persons, only one of them an Englishman
who as we stood side by side looking
at the coast of Portugal asked me if I
knew the name of a certain town that
we were passing. Of the others one
was Rogers an American, the

second was Louis Rudloff a
German Valdovia ^{or the first} who I could see
made a business of doing the work
of this & suspected for advertisement
partly - a man contaminated by
American ways however, having
been there and lastly Mr. J. C. Rossel
a Swiss-American citizen living in
Orsono south of Valdovia. One or
two in Pto Arenas have been spoken to to ask the
way or inquire whether they seen
some person as when two children
had been reported from a camp
who had climb the river-side bluffs
near Pto Arenas and met me
coming down. Otherwise my experience
has been exactly as stated all the
time of acquaintance there made
having been sought out and addressed by
me. I would speak first what
first set down below with it three
English at Mrs. Kincaids in
Pto Arenas. It was therefore

in immense relief whereafter doing
some necessary business in Liverpool
and spending part of a desperately
dismal day there while it drizzled
rain and hung black from which I
sought escape in drowsings and beneath
awnings - & found myself on the
'Baltic' (24000 tons) full of warm hearted
people from across the sea and was
welcomed by several before they had been
a board aboard though I kept myself
in my troubles and aloof: and when
I had spoken of my return to two
persons after several friendly talks
to have a warm response of interest
and sympathy given me somewhat
lessened my misgivings & I should suppose
a criminal must feel who has
shared his secret with some other
human being. Seeing Liverpool
at 5 we anchored in the river
till the tide turned at seven when
we started down the Mersey.

a disagreeable voyage as far
as weather was concerned on the
second day for ship, afloat steady,
well appointed and well managed in
all respects. Mr. Heurt of Phil.
and Mr. Ferguson of Richm. and I
dined also a N. Yorker (pottery)
an Irish American Catholic priest
and friend and bladders. It's a "total abstainer"
except from food, and a Pittsburg
American woman ? school teacher ? who
addressed the waiter as "Sir". Had long
talk with Baron K. Takaki Surgeon
gen. of Jap. army and many talks
and talks with Mrs. Taylor of Versailles
who very kindly sought me out daily
for the purpose. Otherwise avoided
people as folks in no mood for many
new acquaintances. Though there were
many attractive looking people as
well as too curious Americans
whose prudishness however & folks are
too ready to forgive for the sake of the

much interest and interests with
one another that are seen almost
universally. Much head wind or
over gales with rain, clouds and
fog which kept the whistler going two
nights and forced us to go at half speed
one evening off the banks for four hours.
Nantucket light ship was passed
early Thursday afternoon and Sandy
Hook reached shortly after midnight
where we were befooled till late in the
forenoon, reaching the dock about noon
where after much delay and a most
prolonged scene with a customs officer
who treated me like a pick pocket I took
cab with my four trunks for the Central
station.

16

L

Sugurija radicans R. & P. white flower
on trees. host for *Puccinia*

Mycelium sp. edible "Mycelin".

Myrcengenia apiculata DC. Ndg. Tree with powdery
red bark. Hypogaea Host &

Arbutus unifolium Cav. Gorbel filaments ^{Hst J.}

Nitaria cocinea Cav. Red flowers on ~~tree~~

Perennya mucronata Benth. Small branched tree
myrtle w. small capsules.

Libertia tricocca Phil. "white blue-eyed grass"
on path to N.W. before entering Sabah
during near Cypress swamp.

Drimys winteri Forst. Winter bark. Aromatic
Magnolia like tree with small
clusters of small white flowers.

Myrcengenia planipes (H & A.) Baug. Tree broad-
way shrub, w. purple edible berries
and copious white flowers.

Concepcion.

Geum clidem Bell. Dry hillside between 2000-3000

Violacapillaris Pers. blue brist violet

Podocarpus *tenellus* (Cav.) Steud. Dried wood in San Pedro

c. purplish m-gate flowers

Sagittaria ovalis Linn. Pungat dente grus
et S. Pedro. Detr. Brod.

Verbena stricta Willd.? Dry hill-sides

Anagallis alternifolia (L.) Pink flowered

— at Corral in moist back pasture

Polygala Sibirica Benth. dry hillside

Trichomalina major Brugn. like orange with w.
R. B.

Soliva sessilis low woolly insignificant

Conamiaera bifolia R. & P. habit slope S. Solanum-like flowers. I noted him here at base

Bomarea salsilla Mirb. host for *Wrocylis* ^{vine w.} purple red fl.

Corral.

Sophron tibroster - lit. Edwards in w. 4 aged

poos, host of *Dysmicoccus* etc along shore.

Anemone hepatica folia Hook. Shady woods banks
Telegraph path.

Telegraph Hall -

Azara lanceolata Hook. Small tree yellow fl. and

hort-for Nectria A.

Hippuris vulgaris L. var. abbreviata f. sp.
Achyrophorus coronopifolius Sch. Bip. slender
dandelion-like leaves flower spike
like *Brezia*.

Calceolaria Darwinii Benth. Step or rock bank
just below min.

Gentiana Gouji DC. minute pub. S. ultimately
protruding toothed flowers.

" Patagonia - Griseb. larger gentian.

Baccharis rhomboidalis Remy. Prostrate B. along R.R.
Myagallis alternifolia C.W. Nees. ^{San Cornel} ^{Creep.}
Smilax Smithii D.C. Coarse Smilax with ^{Cryptopus} ^{solanae}
abund Geotria. "Stems berry," w. weeds."

Banos de Apogindo

Bowlesia multifida Ch. (Umbellifer)

Cephaelis aromaticus Schrad. yellow bell-flower. ^{hot silent}

Schizanthus pinnatus R. & P.

St. Vincent.

Frankenia laevis S. Welch in sand plain.

Tamarix Salicin S. Welch tree everywhere

Synurus Magellanicus Lam. valley Rn. of P.R.

Valeriana cornosa S.M.

Aryeona Patagonica - Hor & Jacq. spring leaved
under curved branches: under cliff to
salt by bridge. Has grey blue immature ^{purple} leaves.

Zinnia Magellonica Lam. host of insect. up to 1 ft high

Codonorchis lessonii Lindl. paired leaves 1 ft (or more)

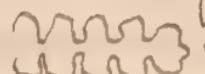
Chiliotrichum diffusum (Forst.) P. Druce Dairy shrub w.

Egg yellow flowers.

Calitha sagittata Linn. in open wet wood glade had nice
pens. in leaves.

Aster Yahlii H. & A. on steep banks esp. w. *Carex*
Banksii on side below upper terrace.

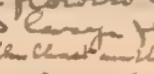
Flowers stiff thick leaves 1 foot.

Macrochaetium gracile Hook. of pretty comp. w. leaves
 in bush forest above hill

Valeriana hepaticifolia Vahl. Abundant in shady woods.
find. *Spiraea-japonica* white (L.) W. good seedbed

Magnolia Magellanica Hook. Laurel like evergreen shrub
by riverbank. Leaf spiny on it.

Succowia magellanica H. & A. op - filled with large

Preczia recurvata (Vahl) Less. Purple flowered low
composite. Little stiff leaves  coarse flowers
wrote bed on Sandy Point. See *Cladanthus* sp.
possibly related

Some of flowering plants at
Point Arenas.

Notofagus antarctica (Forst) Oerst.
var var var "Coast bush"

" v. var 2-crenata " communitidion
" latifoliae variegata.

Nyssodendron punctatum R. & S. largest.

" oblongifolium D.C. river in Rio D.L.M. gorge
" linearifolium D.C. common on coast bush

Eupatorium rubrum Vahl

" sp. large plant on margin of sandy
west aboriginal river.

Carex Banksii Benth on roadside below light trees
Arenaria serpylloides Nutt. Little Arenaria along R.R.
Stellaria Stenopetala var *magnifica* Phil. at point
small cliff face.

Chaelothrix sp. On sandy Pt. low stiff w. hair

of whitish fl. w. much papus. Compone

Succowia longipes Hook. On banks in thin woods

Azorella lycoptoides Lind. very low lycopt. like shrub.
on west land on Sandy Point.

" filamentosa Lam. running stems much like last.

" trifurcata Hook. forked w. r. forming mats in
Crespietosa Cav. often common but very like first two.

101 ~~Av. Park - Tree~~ ~~Fox~~
~~coats~~

Ornamentation

Winnemucca
R.R.

morelles

morelles

x x

as expected

alfalfa,
stack

morelles

x

K+

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12336
Tel of Teneriffa to Peale
from Canary to East
from Santa Cruz to Izu

St Vincent w. São António to N.W. 7220
2320 hight

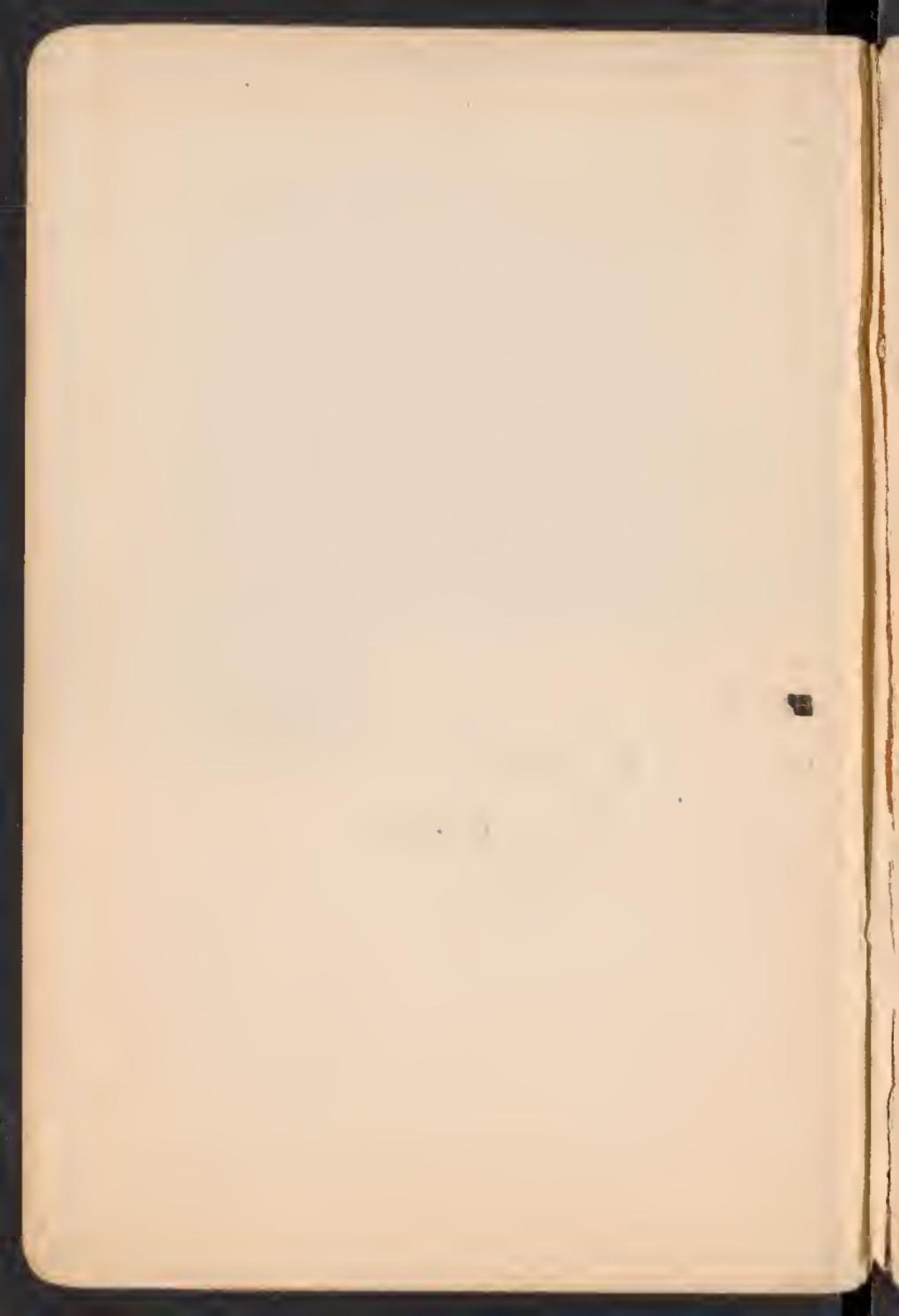
Cubre culos or poto.
~~poto~~? name for
brown wren

167
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—
217
4.95
—
1085
2053
868
—
1084.15

Cubreculos
1084.

Orkney
Shetland

etc.



Aug. 17 to Sept 25.	Boston to Buenos Aires	40 days
Oct 21 to Nov 3	B. Aires to Santiago	13
Nov. 27 to Dec 29 th	Concepcion to Corral	3
Jan 18 to 22 nd	Corral to Punta Arenas	5
Mar 12 to 18	P. Arenas to B. Aires	7
April 29 to May 2	B. Aires to Boston	

1905-1906

yl → N.Y. 3052
Boston → Lyl 4805 marker

Liverpool to San Mag 10000
ab 10000 } 26000
6000 }

Bogota Vigt. by Post 3 Standard
Engl. Bdt. Jahn L. XXXIX
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